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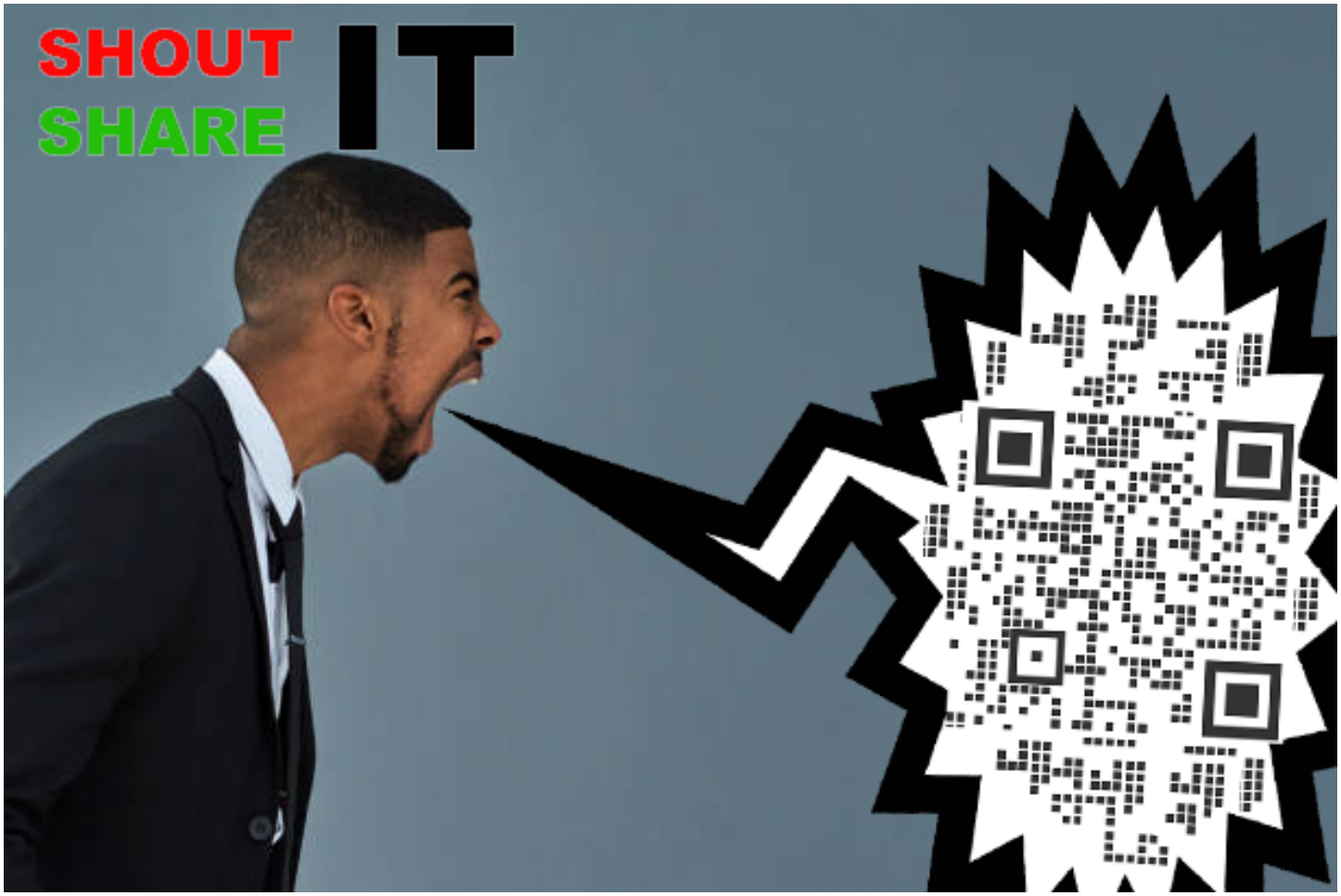
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BULLETIN

NORTH CENTRAL REGION

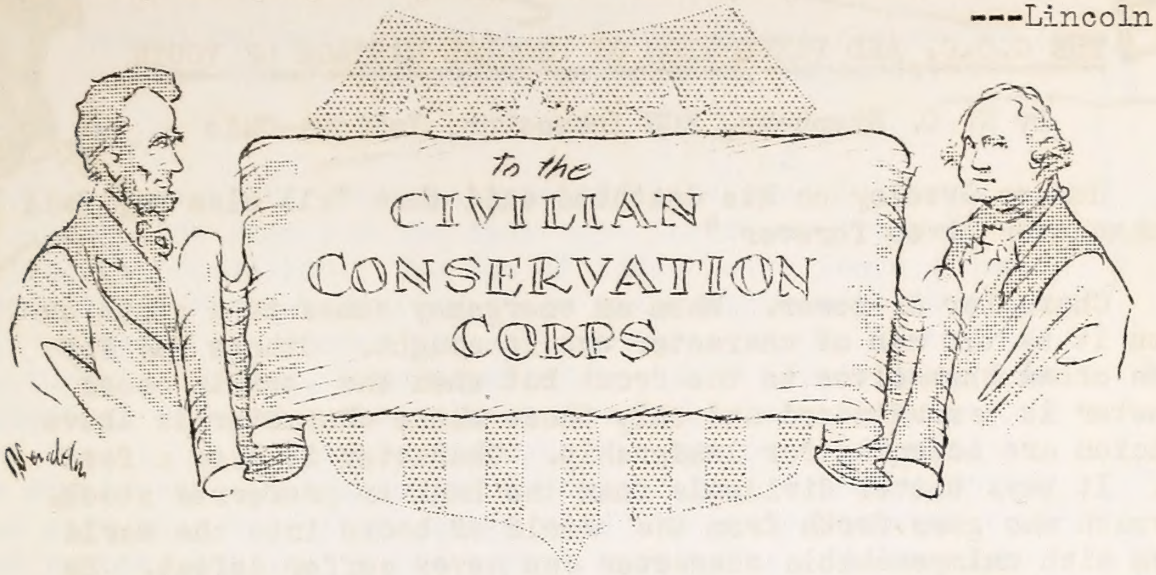
VOL. 7 FEBRUARY-1935 NO. 2

C O O P E R A T I O N

COOPERATION

COOPERATION

I will study and prepare myself and some day my chance will come.
---Lincoln.



It is with a sense of fitness that we dedicate the February Bulletin to the Civilian Conservation Corps - the month when we again commemorate the birth of Lincoln, and pay tribute to the Father of our Country, who cut down a cherry tree in his youth, but planted many other trees during his later life and left a veritable forest Mecca at Mt. Vernon. The planting by the nation of millions of trees in his honor prefaced the C. C. C. epoch.

"For the second time, Christmas Eve found two socks, one forest-green, one olive-drab, hanging side by side in front of the National Fireplace. May they both be filled with all of the best things for the coming year."
--Malin Craig, Major General, U. S. Army Commanding.

****

BORN---AN IDEA

B. K. Lepp, 2nd Lt. Q. M.-Res.

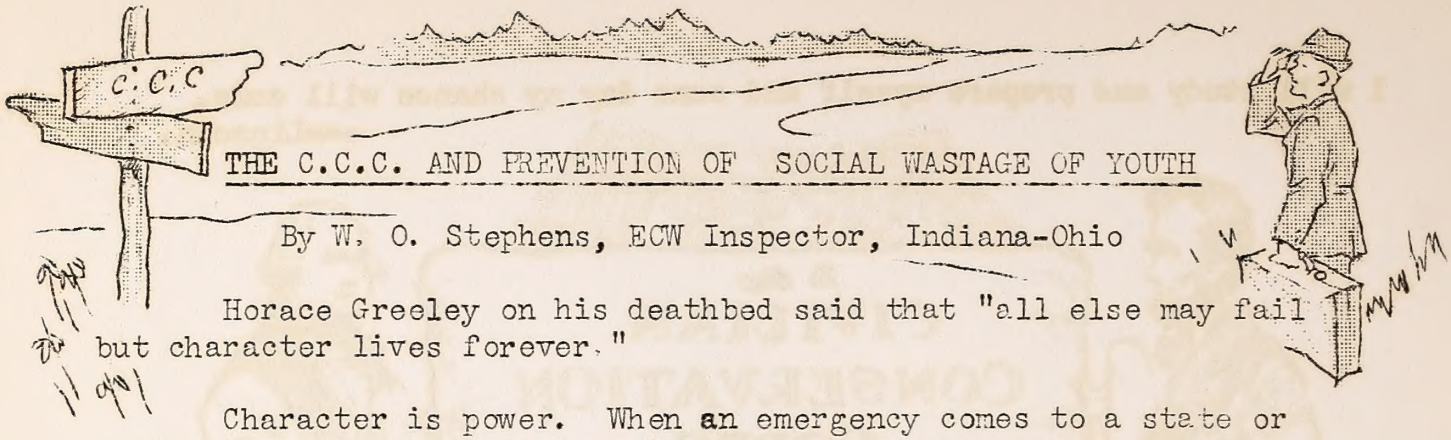
Out of no-where into the world was born an idea. It swiftly developed and became what is known to all of us as the Civilian Conservation Corps.

Carried on the wings of faith and unaided by a depressive people, it made its own way until in size and splender it became unquestionably the greatest achievement of all time.

This depressive, doubting public now stand, with heads bared in solemn tribute to the donor of this great and noble idea, Franklin D. Roosevelt.

As the forest fires of the past have spread over our timbered areas, leaving behind death and destruction, so has the C. C. C. spread over the same area bringing to life new growth and preserving that which was fortunate in escaping the ravages of those fires, saving and building millions of dollars for our Government.

(From the colorful 1934 Annual, Camp Mondeaux River, Wis., Company 1603).



THE C.C.C. AND PREVENTION OF SOCIAL WASTAGE OF YOUTH

By W. O. Stephens, ECW Inspector, Indiana-Ohio

Horace Greeley on his deathbed said that "all else may fail but character lives forever."

Character is power. When an emergency comes to a state or nation it is the man of character who is sought. Others may for a time crowd themselves to the front but when the crisis comes character is scrutinized and only those whose character is above suspicion are accepted for leadership. Character is also a fortune. It pays better dividends than the bank or preferred stock. The youth who goes forth from the world of books into the world of men with unimpeachable character can never suffer defeat. He may receive blows from an antagonist but they will bounce from such a character and the injury they inflict will be upon him who gives it.

When we look upon the work of the great army of CCC boys, we ask "Just what does all of this mean?' Is it only work done? Time put in? Or is it more than this - does it call for mental, moral and physical development?"

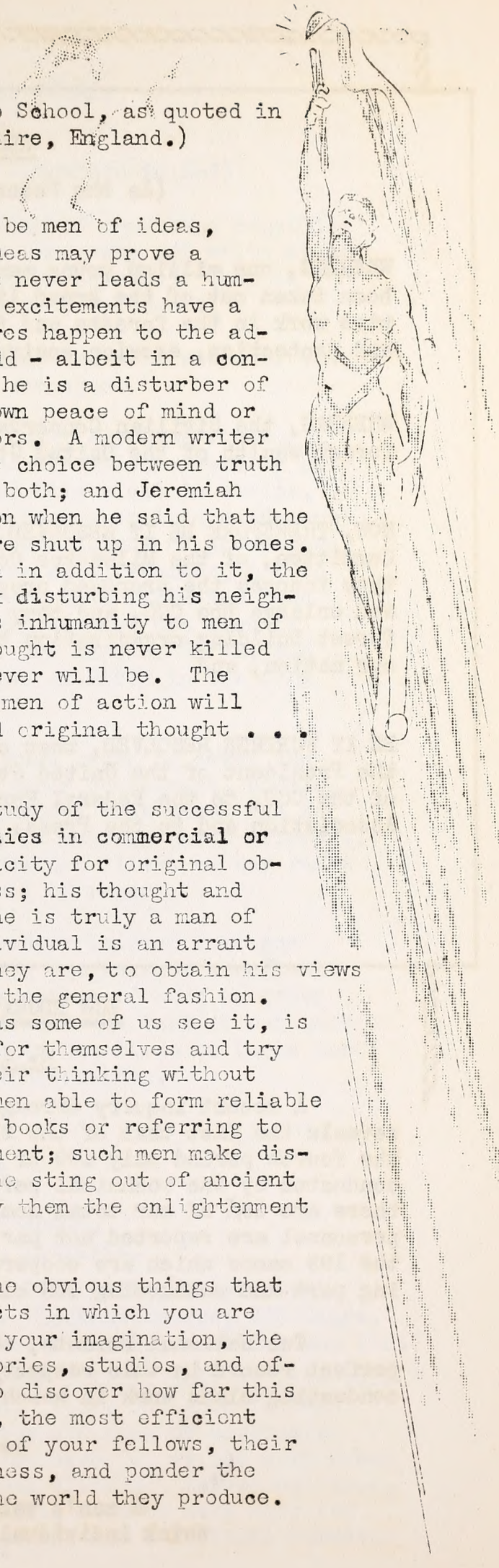
Our wise and experienced leader, President Roosevelt, saw what was needed in these boys. He met them on the cross roads of life and in his love for humanity steered them in the right direction which set them apace as truly God must have intended. President Roosevelt saw their needs and acted wisely, giving them an opportunity to break away from their state of deterioration that for so long had taken away pride and ambition.

Now these same young men with heads lifted high see the gleam of sunshine and press forward in new life and hope. Therefore this great plan of C.C.C. cannot be over-estimated in the future of these boys.*******

*******Could you watch each day you would see wonderful changes in these boys; because through contact with their fellow men they become broader. "There is no school that disciplines the mind or broadens thought like contact with mankind;" they have found themselves, they feel and think differently, better than when they began; they see that they are building for the future; they have found contentment and happiness in the good fellowship and comradeship of their pals in camp life. *******

"Cultivate Differences"

******* They have an individuality of their own; .... there is something about each one different from all other men, and that difference is the one and only thing that will enable them to rise above their fellows; it is the material out of which they can make a success in life. The thing in which they are like other men won't get them anywhere. They must look for the difference; it is the corner stone upon which they must build. "To imitate is human; to create is divine."



(Sir Harold Bellman, speaking at Truro School, as quoted in the Times, Tavistock, Devonshire, England.)

Much as I covet for you that you shall be men of ideas, I cannot hide from you the fact that ideas may prove a difficult possession. The man of ideas never leads a humdrum life. Whether he like it or not, excitements have a way of gathering around him as adventures happen to the adventurous. Indeed, I am impelled to add - albeit in a confidential whisper - that almost always he is a disturber of the peace; for either he disturbs his own peace of mind or is considered a nuisance by his neighbors. A modern writer has said that God offers every mind its choice between truth and repose, but that a man cannot have both; and Jeremiah put the thought in more Oriental fashion when he said that the word was in his heart, as a burning fire shut up in his bones. Apart from this inner disquiet, or even in addition to it, the man who follows his own ideas must risk disturbing his neighbors. Yet, in spite of the old world's inhumanity to men of ideas, it is clear that an original thought is never killed by doing away with its champion, and never will be. The largest and most determined cohorts of men of action will still be defeated by a single idea; and original thought . . . goes sweeping on.

The one point which emerges from any study of the successful man, irrespective of whether his work lies in commercial or social spheres, is that he has the capacity for original observation. He had seen what others miss; his thought and work bear the stamp of individuality; he is truly a man of ideas. By comparison, the average individual is an arrant copyist, content to accept things as they are, to obtain his views ready-made, and to base his conduct on the general fashion. The pressing need of your generation, as some of us see it, is this need for men who will see things for themselves and try to see them freshly; men who can do their thinking without imitating the faults of their elders; men able to form reliable opinions without turning the covers of books or referring to the newspapers. Such men develop judgment; such men make discoveries, begin new industries, take the sting out of ancient ills; such men are men of ideas, and by them the enlightenment of an age is extended.

I urge you to keep an alert eye upon the obvious things that lie nearest at hand, the familiar objects in which you are interested, the hobbies that stimulate your imagination, the commonplaces of the workshops, laboratories, studios, and offices into which you will move. Try to discover how far this or that object is the best, the latest, the most efficient of its kind. Take the common theories of your fellows, their rules of conduct, their ideas of happiness, and ponder the satisfactions or the shortcomings of the world they produce.

RESOLUTION

(As the Federated Club Women See It)

WHEREAS, one million young men during the last nineteen months have been taken out of the bread lines and put to useful and constructive work in the forests and fields, practicing forest maintenance and protection, erosion control and wild life conservation, and

WHEREAS, the Civilian Conservation Corp has added millions to the forest wealth of the United States,

NOW, THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED, by the women of the Conservation Committee, of the Milwaukee County Federation of Women's Clubs, that they indorse the proposed program of President Roosevelt, to extend and enlarge the CCC, and they further recommend that this great man and forest building organization become a permanent unit in the life of our nation, and

BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED, that copies of this resolution be sent to the President of the United States, to Mr. Robert Fechner, director of the CCC, to the Federal Forest Service, to the American Forestry Association and to the Press.

(Signed)

ECW EDUCATIONAL PROGRAMS

W. I. White, R. O.

A recent inquiry through the Corps Area Educational Advisors reveals the fact that of the 263 camps established in Region 9 during the fourth period only 199 or 75.7 per cent have regular classes conducted by the technical personnel of the camps. In other words, there are 25% of our total number of camps in which the overhead personnel are reported not participating in this essential work. In the 199 camps which are cooperating there are 361 individual men taking part and conducting 409 classes.

Two National Forests, the Chippewa and the Missouri, have a perfect record in this respect, in that every camp on the Forest is conducting class work in which the technical overhead participates.

****

A man's value lies in his ability to
think individually and act collectively.
---Hubbard.

A DROP OF INK MAKES MILLIONS THINK:
(But Not Without Paper.)

(An editorial from Camp Pori Lehti - Somewhere in R-9)

As the writer sits here trying to think of something sensible to mix in with the humor, the idea comes to him---why not write about the very thing that caused us to start to work and earn? That of course, is the conservation of the Forest and its products.

So we choose paper pulp for the subject and will endeavor to briefly trace a history of it down through the ages.

First of all, one can visualize the dusky Egyptian finding the mysterious plant Papyrus on the banks of the Nile. Probably he did not realize, when he first cut and dried this plant in strips, that he had laid the foundation for the greatest step in the advancement of civilization. For if we think of the millions of newspapers, books and magazines that we read just for our enlightenment, not to mention the books of education, we must agree, that PAPER has been mighty instrumental in our advancement. Yet, we have not even as much as mentioned that records of all sorts are kept on PAPER, and that the business world moves through the use of PAPER in the form of correspondence, telegrams and the like.

Because of lack of space, we cannot even begin to cover the many uses of paper. Off hand, we think of paper containers, towels, napkins, plates, tableclothes, and other products that women use in everyday housework. Probably the housewife is wearing cheap slippers, with soles of paper. Yea! And today the fastest fliers on our railways ride more smoothly and swiftly on wheels of paper.

From the old world, our country's leaders learned that conservation goes hand in hand with the economic progress of a nation. They realize, and we also should, that this nation of ours is green on the idea. Into your hands and mine is placed the task of not only doing the first work in the field, but also be the first to begin the education of our nation in the lessons of conservation.

****

"Variety", We Have It

D. K. Frewing, Technical Foreman,
Camp Glenn F-1, Murphysboro, Illinois.

Ice, wind, sunshine, snow and rain. Pine hills, Mississippi bottoms, Hickory ridges and Cypress swamps. Lookout towers, CCC Camps, telephone lines, truck trails, rock crushers, planting, scalping and TSI.

Winter has come from the North upon the Illini, only at intervals to be retreated by the breezes of the South. Today the snow-filled squalls whistle around the corners. Tomorrow the song of cardinals turns our thoughts to Spring. "Variety" - we have it, as the work crews hurry off at 7:00 A.M. Truck trails, cultural planting, telephone lines, lookouts and fires. "Variety" - we are working hard to make more for Illinois; cities, farms, railroads, highways and now a National Forest.

B E S T I N T H E S T A T E

SELECTED AS THE OUTSTANDING CCC unit in the state and second in the Seventh Corps Area, which includes Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri, Arkansas and Kansas, is Company 717, CCC, State Camp S-53, located 20 miles north of Hibbing on the shores of Sturgeon Lake. Its personnel is made up of Twin Cities and Minnesota men who are working to restore and preserve the forests and wild life of the state.

--From the St. Paul Pioneer Press, Photogravure Section,
--Pictures by Archie N. McLaughlin, first sergeant at Camp.

****

R O B I N S

C. R. Randall, Caribou Camp F-11,
Lutsen, Minnesota.

Robins are flying in the Superior National Forest. The Forest wilderness gave up another of its secrets a few days ago when a party of C. C. C.'s working on game management under Foreman Robley Hunt, ran upon a flock of fifteen robins.

The birds were apparently feeding near an open stream, and like many other species had flocked together for the winter months. Three other Forest officers later went into the area to verify the report, and substantiate the statement that this very unusual occurrence is an absolute fact.

The feeding habits of these robins will be closely observed by Forest officers interested in game management. It is known, according to Mr. Hunt, that robins live essentially on insects, and the winter feeding habits of these birds, who forgot to go South, may add new knowledge to the field of science.

The area is accessible only after driving eight miles on a narrow, snow-drifted, Forest Service Road, and then walking over a mile on snowshoes. The temperature in that area has already reached 25 degrees below zero, but the birds appear to be healthy and well-fed, and were heard to sing on two occasions.

****

NOTE: I have observed flocks of robins in mid-winter, but much later than this. --R. Trippensee

****

Orron Juneau, foreman at Stokes Camp on the Chippewa, reports that when work was passed to the truck drivers that an inspection was to be held, all the fellows turned out with clean clothes, shined shoes, and ties!

WHAT THE GHOSTS ARE DOING

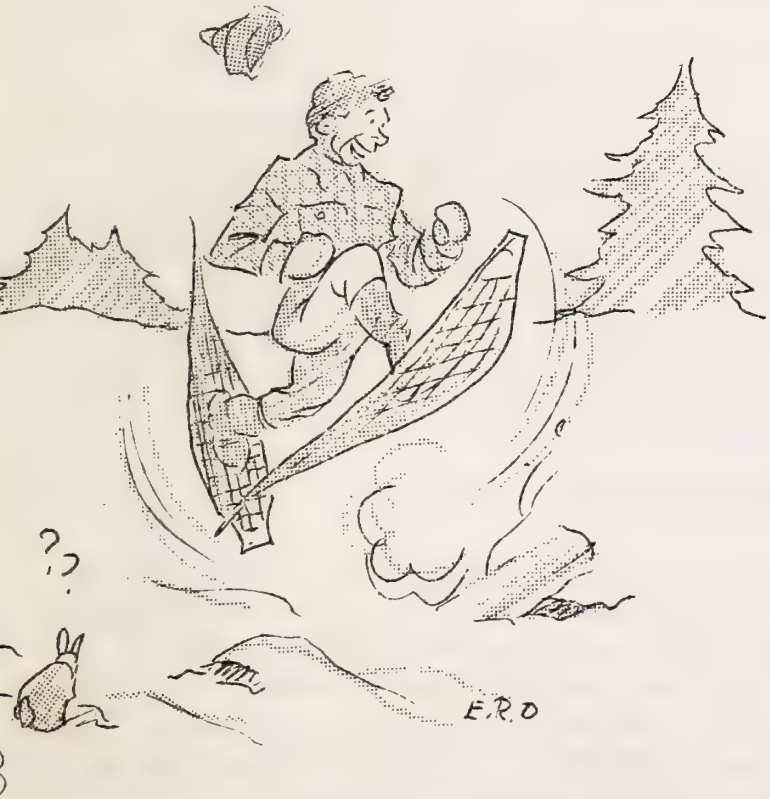
Ghost Creek Camp F-14

By

Ken D. Berdan, Clerk

If you see smoke rising along the horizon don't get alarmed, that is, not yet anyhow, they aren't signal fires either; it is only our Spooks out there burning the brush piles they have been piling up all fall and late summer. Since this camp started in the spring of 1933, 2,600,000 trees have been planted and need protection from fire. Therefore our extensive Fire Hazard Reduction program.

What do you want to know--how to type, how to talk, how to live, repair your car, or how to make your best girl a hand made leather purse? If there is anything else, we will give you lessons in that too. Our new Educational Advisor, Haven Hubbard, has started a number of classes and lectures. The whole camp has been invited to participate. The commanding officer, the Forestry personnel, and a number of talented enrollees are instructing the knowledge-seeking CCC's. Believe you me, they go for it and ask for more. Folk dancing, dramatics, and every-day etiquette are right up along with some of the more academic subjects.



Most of the forestry personnel went home to help Santa Claus give the kids a treat. Jack Swensen, Truck Trail Locator, included himself in the treat and brought back a nice, shiny, new pair of snowshoes. "Let 'er snow," says Jack, "We'll still find a road betwixt the humps and hollers."

Technician Haven has become a veritable human adding machine and calculator since accidentally stepping too far on one of his cruising trips and wrenching a leg muscle. Nice going "Highpockets". You and "Horsey" Flynn have completed more than 12,000 acres of timber survey for this camp.

****

ARCS FROM NORTHERN LIGHT CAMP F-6

Thor W. Andersen, Construction Foreman

Amidst the hectic confusion of the overhead and C. C. C. leaves for Christmas and New Years, about 80 acres of jack pine thinning and 240 acres of white pine liberation have been completed. For the remainder of the winter, all crews will be working on white pine liberation.

In the absence of Camp Superintendent Moore, Technical Foreman Younggren was acting Camp Superintendent. Assistant Ranger Jacobs' two dogs were visitors at camp while "Hank" was away on leave. The pups took control of the entire camp.

Technical Foreman Horn has been transferred temporarily to the Vets camp at Poplar Lake, and Doc Maeder has been transferred to Hovland Camp; but we hope he will be back soon.

The army paid a pretty penny for a hole in the ground at this camp. The well driller drilled and drilled for 728 dry feet, and found no water; so he pulled up his drill and went his way. Well, Well!

****

R A M B L I N G R O S E S

It was the night of the showing of the moom-pitcher "THE REALM OF THE HONEY BEE", the film borrowed from the Department of Agriculture. "Stinky", a newly appointed sub-leader, stood entranced watching the procedure of the bees. "What's the idea of taking notes?" he was asked. "I'm taking notes on how to improve my crew," sez he. All went well until the showing of the removal of pollen from a captured bee. "Gee," he exclaimed, "Now I know why honey is so expensive--they have to catch each bee and take it from him like milk from a cow!"

****

"A rose by any other name would be just as sweet," 'tis said, and we are inclined to wonder, for Blooming Rose is a hotbed of pseudonyms. One finds the comic supplements well represented with a number of the CCC enrollees nicknamed after various popular cartoons. We have a Popeye, a Jeff, Wimpy, The Goon, and then, of course, there is the proverbial standby of Skinny, and a Stinky. Several Windys are on the list, there is Abie the Jew, Dishface, Pop, Goldie, Mae West, Pansy, Leper, Kitlet, Bishop, Fig, Squeaky, Panama, Chick, Judge, Doc, Puppy, Spider, and many other nicknames--some named quite appropriately, and yet we spare the gentle reader a blush by omitting their mention in these columns.... ---Ned Meller, Correspondent
Camp F-9 Blooming Rose,
Missouri.

****

CHEECHAKOS IMPRESSIONS

Fairbeorn H. Armstrong, Cultural Foreman (J. F.)
Mack Camp F-32, Chippewa

Three weeks ago, when I received word to leave Seattle, Washington, and report to Cass Lake, Minnesota, it was raining hard, a nice warm Puget Sound rain. So Mrs. Armstrong and I packed up all our belongings, mostly rain-proof clothing, and piled them in our car. We left Seattle December 1st. I was doubly certain that all my slickers, tin pants, rubber boots, and water repellents were packed. We arrived on a nice warm day, according to the natives, 20° below zero.

Since then I have felt like Sam Magee from Tennessee; I have been frozen ever since I arrived. The locals all claim that it is still warm, - winter is yet to come. I am wearing enough clothes to load down a truck, and am still cold. Hope it rains in another six or eight months so that I will feel at home. Like the country fine but wish I could find a hill, for this flat stuff keeps me perpetually lost. Maybe by spring, if I don't freeze before then, I will get a chance to wear my rain-proofs.

Yours till Minnesota snow is as warm as Washington rain.

****

Who is 2711 and Where?

Our camp is very fortunate in having in the army administrative Captain Clyde E. Barrett, Lieutenant Aubrey R. Morley, Dr. George Kennedy. In the field administrative, we have the following worthy men: Superintendent G. G. Willson, Technical Forester George W. Plant; Civil Engineer, M. J. Berschied; and the following field foremen: E.A. Troxel, H. Kinney, R. G. Ferguson, O. S. Bennett, A. J. Robinson.

Meetings Not So Uncommon In 2711

On January 9th, 1935, a meeting of leaders, sub-leaders, and camp personnel was called. Certain measures of safety in the field were talked about and adopted; also of getting this camp in first rate as a camp best fitted for the prevention of fires. A slogan of "Safety First" was adopted in the camp and everybody is doing their best to do their part both out in the field and at camp.

NOTE: Lots more good news, but please, in future, give address.

****

"Closeness to real life, coupled with keen observation and a sleepless imagination, will open to the writer unsuspected opportunities at strange places," says Edward Mott Woolley in "Free Lancing for Forty Magazines." "It is hard to write of the people if we travel through life always in a Pullman."

E F F S E V E N T E E N L I B E R A T I O N S

* *

Released occasionally by the Forestry Personnel of Isabella Camp,
F-17 in the Superior National Forest, Ely, Minnesota.

* *

Vol. 1. January, 1935. Number 1.

* *

Our title, as selected,
Should need no explanations;
For all that we may here present
Will be Eff-Seventeen Liberations.

* * * *

A NEW YEAR, beginning when in our locality everything is heavily covered with snow; when the mercury has a habit of quickly dropping far below the zero mark; when men must wear heavy burdens of woolens, and when there seems to be no end of wood carrying to keep the heaters roaring - such a new year presents a dreary and rather hopeless outlook for humans. Yet, as one views the surrounding landscape, consolation can be derived from the presence of trees, for they show the only bit of living color at this time. Then, too, they have demonstrated the possibility of existence through many winters before this one and in such knowledge lies hope for the coming of another spring. So to trees, by which and for which WE FORESTERS live where we do, this paper is dedicated.

* * * *

A little tree
A C. C. C.
A keen edged axe blade swinging
A mighty blow
The tree falls low
The boy departs with singing.

* * * *

The present supervisory personnel of F-17 is composed of the following men: Alexander Karkula, Camp Superintendent, B. S., Minnesota '31 (Forestry), Lorenz R. Lindstrom, B. S., Minnesota '33 (Forestry), Ludwig Ruemmler, an Austrian Forest School graduate "Away back when", and Carl V. Raupach, B. S. '17, M. F. '24, Syracuse, (New York State College of Forestry).

The Construction Foremen group counts Mason C. Henderson, for a long time with the Indian Forest Service, Robert M. Sederberg and Leonard Mayer. These three know their logs from long practical experience, are good all-around woodsmen and you should see the roads and bridges they can build. Then we must add the transit-squinting engineer Carl Lenander, Jr. His Dad learned Engineering in Sweden and has worked at it from Alaska to many points south. Incidentally, the chip off the old block, Carl, Jr. graduated from Iowa State University in Engineering.

* * * *

This first edition of EFF-SEVENTEEN LIBERATIONS was cut, thinned, sanitated, and set free (liberated) by Raupach and his F-17 Staff.

COOPERATIVE PLAN

(By Enrollee Allan J. Bell, Camp F-29, Nicolet)

Many men who work in the CCC camps fail to realize their standing with camp activities and their daily work. To many camp life is merely a process of getting up, eating, working, and at the end of a month's time of such activity, collecting their usual five dollars. Little enthusiasm for advancing in education has been shown. If they work for the Forestry, they care little for the Army proceedings, as long as they can live contentedly.

Camp Long Lake has suddenly come to a realization of the fact and as a result, the Officers, Educational Advisor, and Forestry Personnel have worked out a system of "rating" the men. In explanation of the term "rating", we describe it as this:

Each month lists of the fellows' names are submitted to the separate departments. They mark the men in terms of 1, 2, 3, 4, and 5; translated as follows: 1 - Excellent; 2 - Very good; 3 - Good; 4 - Poor; and 5 - Unsatisfactory. The three departments analyze each man's efficiency as well as they can with the aid of their record, and upon completion of the lists, the three marks are compared. A perfect analyzation of each man's efficiency and ability is at hand in plain figures.

Through this system, it is possible for the executives of the company to study their men. Unsatisfactory markings from two departments present evidence that something is wrong and unless immediate changes are shown the camper may be discharged.

The total benefit derived from such records entitles each man to a full knowledge of his standing. This allows a chance for improvement; therefore leading to the betterment of the camp as a whole.

****

THINGS WE CAN DO WITHOUT

(From Camp Meigs News, Pomeroy, Ohio)

Wedding Bells

Feeding the boss too much candy and peanuts.

Singing in the showers.

Enrolles talking in their sleep.

Fellows in No. 1 barracks talking about the best looking new car.

The camp Don Juans and their experiences.

Some of the enrollees' New Year's resolutions.

-Something ought to be done about it-!!
Em Kelly
HEY! FIRE IN THE HOLE
DANGER BLASTING!
U.S.
IN
OUT

SUPERVISOR BEAN LECTURES AT WAYNESVILLE

By

H. K. Robins, Foreman, Camp F-3

— — — —

Thursday, December 27, Supervisor Leslie Bean of the Missouri Forest lectured at the Pulaski County Development Association conservation meeting in Waynesville. Ranger Svensen of the Gasconade Unit also represented the Forest Service at the meeting. The meeting was attended by about 150 citizens. Supervisor Bean drove home many clear cut ideas to his audience. He emphasized the point that the country here about has been on down grade for many years. Natural resources have been exploited in the past and the only remedy for the situation is to begin building by methods used in forestry. The soil and streams must be saved and rebuilt.

Mr. Bean indicates that the best way to save the soil is to stop burning and do erosion control work just as is done by the Forest Service. His reason for not putting considerable game in here is that there is no food for it. No food because the soil has been depleted by destructive burning. Fish get little food because floods ruin the water vegetation. As Mr. Bean says we must build and stop destruction.

* * * *

Home vs. "Speculator" Land

Eugene W. Fobes, Superintendent, Camp F-3

- - -

Although the timber and stave act of 1897 has been repealed for many years the people of the Ozarks have not ceased to cut good timber for market, whenever and where ever they find it, no matter whose land it is on. So much of the land is owned by persons that are not residents and have never seen the land that it is hard for these people to realize that it does belong to some one.

Upon inquiring about the ownership of a piece of land it is not infrequent to get the answer "It is just speculator land." No one has ever stopped them cutting on it,as a result they think it is their inherent privilege.

Due to the above conditions and poor crop years, the residents go out and cut enough timber to see them through the winter. Since the Government has bought up a great deal of this so-called "speculator" land it makes trespasser, innocent of willful, of many of the residents against the Forest Service. The following conversation is a typical story:

Resident: "I hear Mr. Tucker was caught cutting timber on Government land."

Member of Boundary Crew: "Yes, sir, that is right."

Resident: "Well, I'd like to know where the Government land is because I just have to cut a load of stave bolts to get enough flour for the winter and I sure don't want to cut them on Government land."

It looks as though the Forest Service and the rehabilitation work has a problem to solve. The answer is a home and enough honest work to make a living. Self preservation is the first law of nature.

WHO KNOWS THE ANSWER?

H. K. Robins, Foreman, Camp F-3

\- - -

One day during December an unusual incident occurred to one of our assistant leaders named Dewey. He was watching a tree as it fell when all of a sudden he yelled and jumped very high. A squirrel had climbed nearly to his shoulder before being noticed. The question is: Why did the squirrel attack Dewey? So far the Teachers' College at Columbia, New York, has not made public any conclusion as to data concerning the I.Q. (Intelligence Quotient) of an adult squirrel. Since no such data has been released the rest of the crew is at a loss to know whether the squirrel was frightened or was just plain hungry. However, we haven't asked Dewey his opinion.

Just A Hint

Upon being asked if he was going to take any Christmas spirits while on holiday leave, enrollee Ferman replied, "No, I saw one 'Lamb' go out last night and come in like a 'Lion' this morning. Now instead of being a truck driver he is on K.P. today."

What Next?

While Foremen Meredith and Pleimann were out sky-larking, flat footing or what have you on timber trespass, they took part in the following conversation with one of the neighborhood residents: Meredith - "How many children have you Mr. Sutterland?" Mr. Sutterland looking rather sheepish turned to his wife and said "Ma, how many have we?"

One For Ripley

"Believe it or not", the enrolling clerk at the Gasconade camp, Palace, Missouri, says that there is not a Smith, or Jones, or Brown among the forty-two new enrollees who just reported.

Are They Glad?

Most of the stake body trucks in the Palace camp are veritable Pullmans now. The new canvas tops have been put on and ears are not nearly so brittle when the boys get to the field. No one has been reported complaining about the tops except the truck drivers. It seems that in the event of head winds the tops act as governors and increase the gasoline consumption. But they don't have to ride in the cold!

* * * *

Winner

"This clock we won runs fine -- it does an hour in forty-five minutes!" - Everybody's Weekly (London).

Like Kites

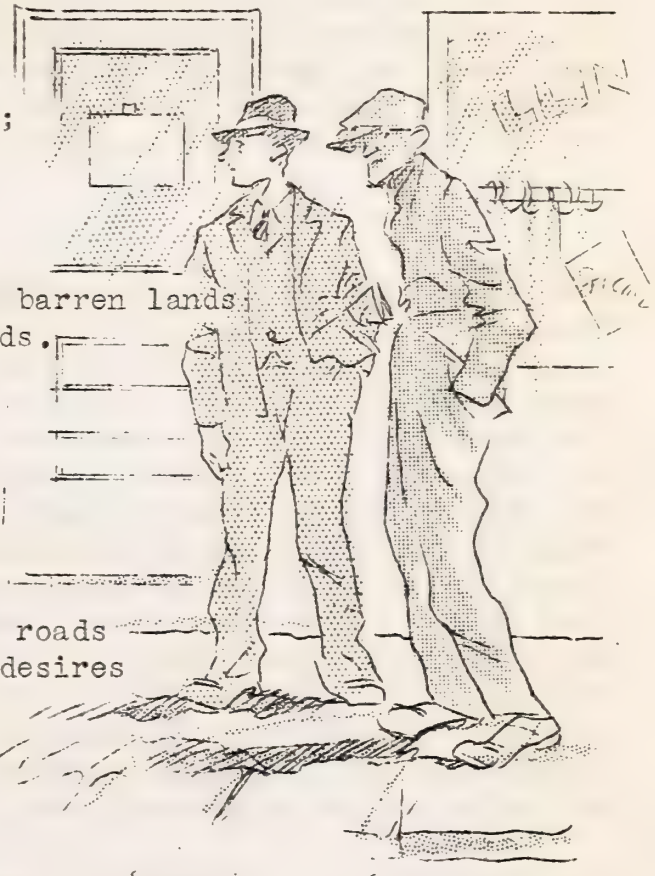
"Strong men are made by opposition; like kites, they go up against the wind." - Frank Harris.

THE FOREST CORPS

by
John Urbanek
Camp F-10, Trout Creek, Montana, Civilian Conservation Corps

(Courtesy, AMERICAN FORESTS, The Magazine of The
American Forestry Association.) (January, 1935)

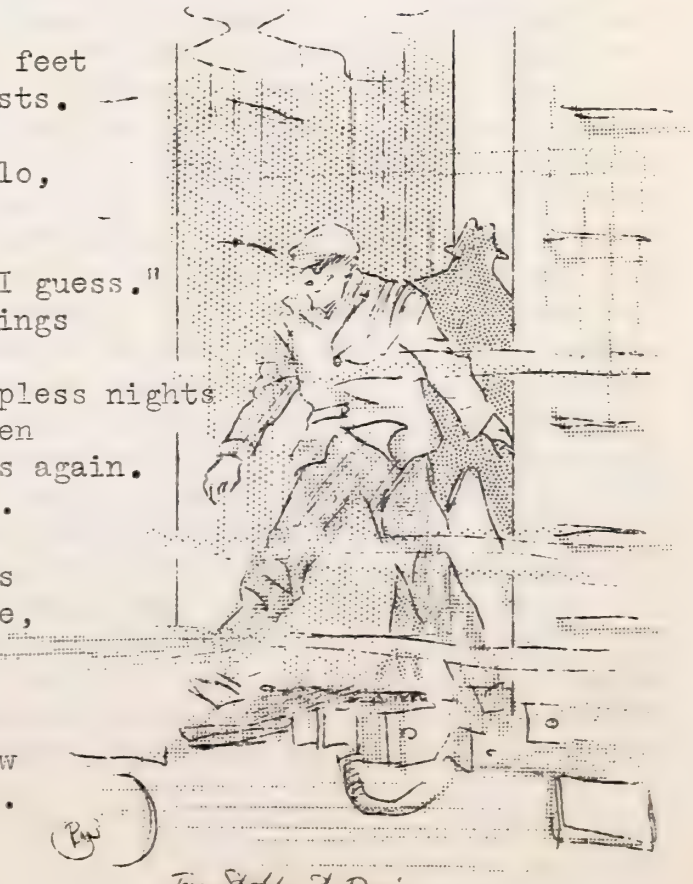
I sing the hopes of Youth that almost died;
I sing of eager hands that were denied
Their right to hold the tools of human toil;
I sing a song of fertile, ready soil
That lay in weedy waste for want of seed;
I sing of one who saw the double need
And, in the fullness of his ken, decreed
That Youth should learn its strength - that barren lands
Should leap to verdant life beneath its hands.



1.

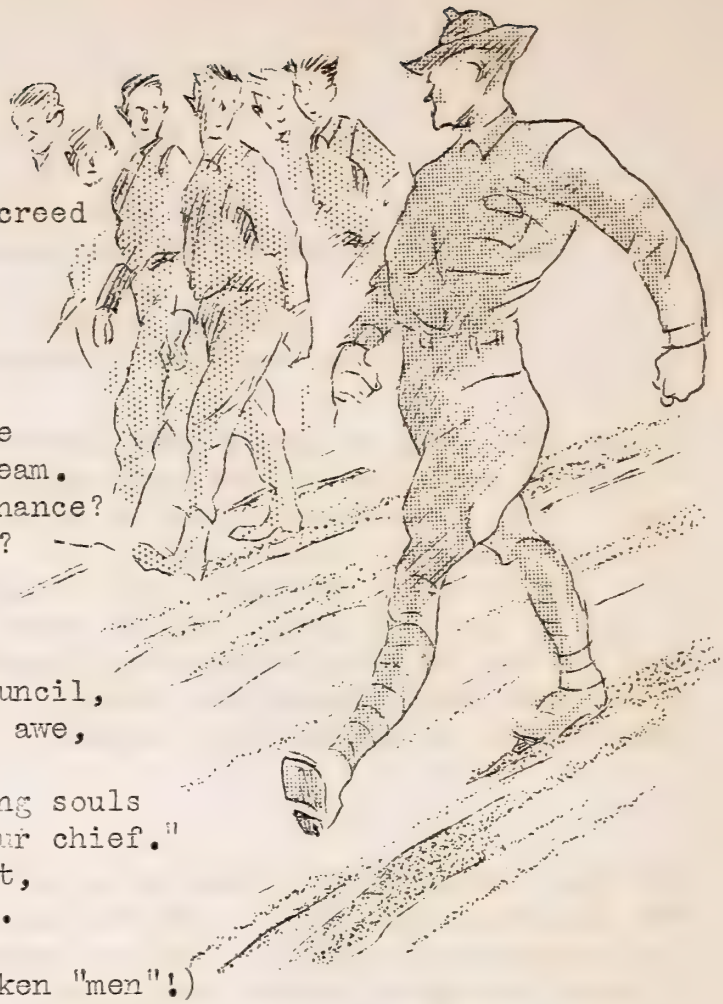
Not that our arms were weak or we afraid,
But only that the way was not for us;
What strength of heart or arm can overcome
A bleak barrage of utter nothingness?
The hills we might have climbed, the rising roads
We might have trekked to reach our hearts' desires
Were marked, "No thoroughfare: by order of
The Blunders Men have Made."
And so we stayed
In idleness, and puzzled hopelessly
To find a meaning in this life of ours.

We paced the grinding pavements till our feet
Grew heavy as the weight within our breasts.
And if we met a fellow in our quest
We cheered each other with a bluff, "Hello,
'How goes it?"
He would answer readily,
"Oh, there'll be something doing soon --I guess."
And then we'd talk of other, brighter things
To keep a grip on that one last support
That's called morale. Sometimes on sleepless nights
It slipped away to leave us helpless; then
"How long? How long?" we asked ourselves again.
But found no answer in the pressing dark.



And some of us had drifted from our homes
In search of Work to Do; but finding none,
We took to eating, in our hungry state,
The crippling lotus of indifference.
Till, careless of all decency, we roamed
The highways of the land - a vagrant crew
By nothing held, with nothing much to do.

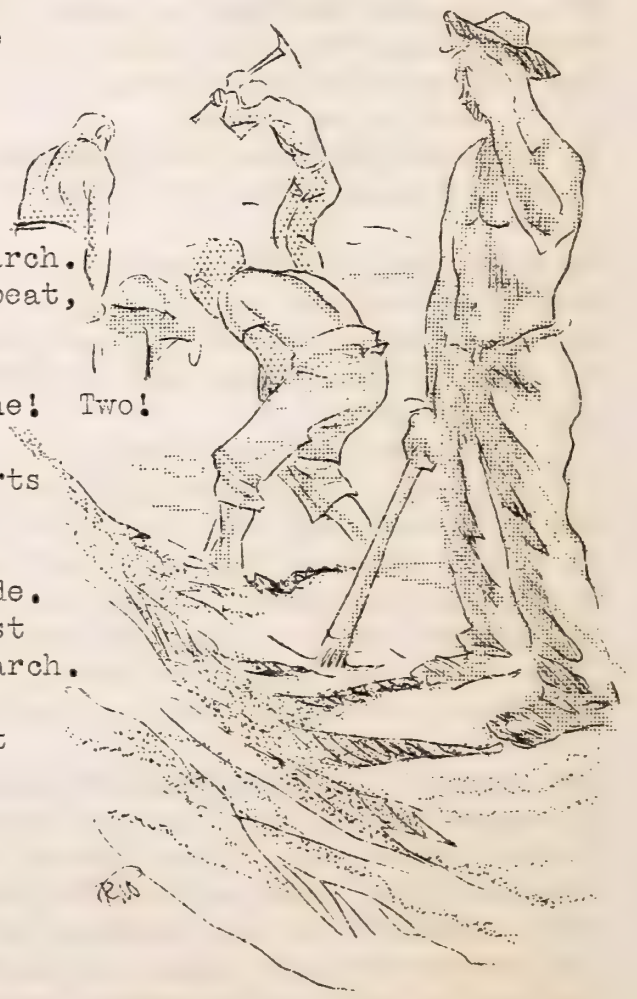
And any "rattler" pulling out of Chi,
Seattle, Frisco, Memphis, or Des Moines
Was barnacled with young humanity.
By jungle fires we sat and learned the creed
Of hoboland--that there was due to us
A living, and by hook or crook or plea
We'd get that living from society.
Ay, we were ripe for bloody anarchy
And ready to renege against all faiths.
But, being young, a single honest Chance
Might swing us back into the common stream.
Yet who was there to give us that one Chance?
Had we not asked it at a thousand doors?



2.

Then, while our elders sat in solemn council,
Oppressed by fears that held a world in awe,
A man rose up among them and he spoke
Grave words of courage to their faltering souls
That made them say, "This man must be our chief."
So, as he led them from the council tent,
His eyes beheld us as we loitered there.
"What do these able men in idleness?"
(Lord, how we thrilled to hear that spoken "men"!)
They answered him, "Oh, chief, there is no place
For them within our ranks, and so they wait."
"No place you say! In this my great crusade
No single laggard must be left behind.
Come! Give the lads their due accoutrements
And put an end to this their indolence!"

From San Diego to the tip of Maine,
Three hundred thousand youths stood up to march.
With feet that faltered strangely in their beat,
We took perhaps a dozen feeble steps
Before a Bully in a uniform
Bawled fiercely, "Lift those lazy dawgs! One! Two!
Hell, where's your spunk, you -- --, you!"
Then something blazed beneath our denim shirts
That made us hate that Bully up ahead
--That made us curse the fellow at our side
--That put the strength of fury in our stride.
We slogged along with teeth set hard and fast
With heads and hearts bent forward to the march.
We slogged along-- and then, a miracle!
A rhythmic strength imbued our tramping feet
And set them pounding to a steady beat.
And at the sound our eyes grew slowly wide
Till, lo, the clumsy stumbler at our side
Became a comrade. Lo, the Bully too
Became a leader to our widened view.
And we were ready for the task at hand.



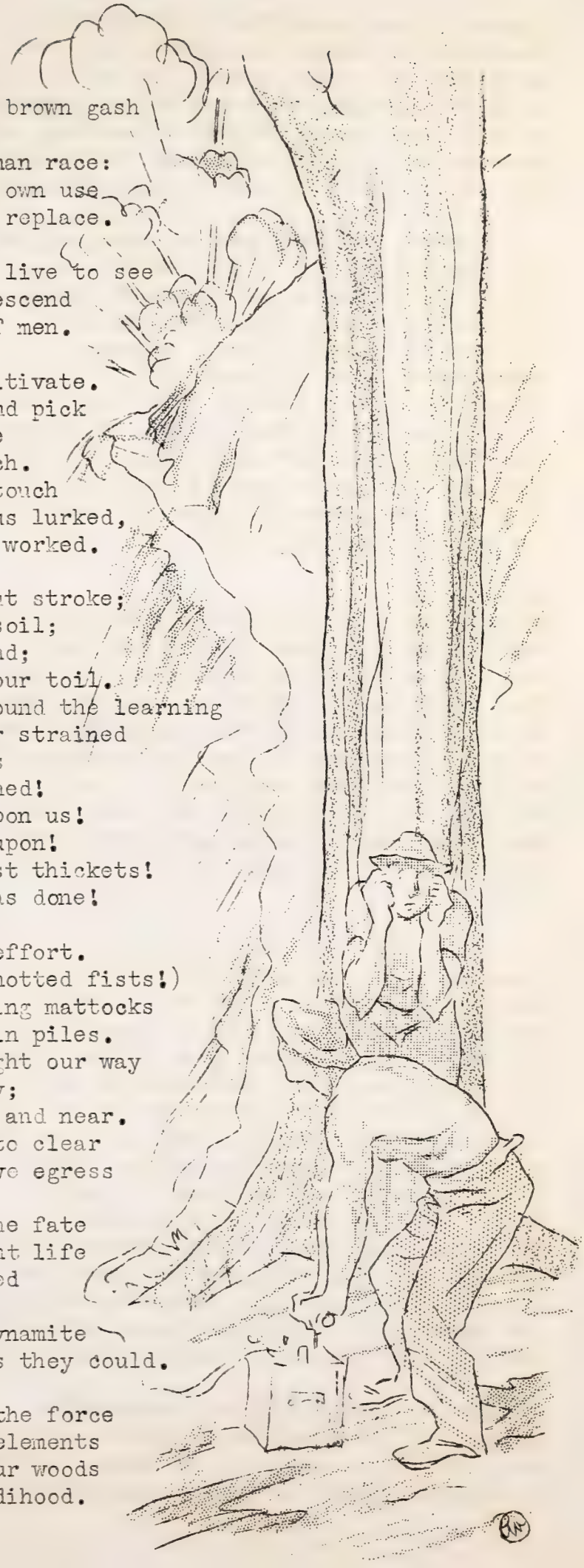
Since Adam delved and cut the first brown gash
Into the rugged bosom of our earth,
This law of laws has spurred the human race:
What man removes from earth for his own use
--That, soon or late, he must again replace.
And who presumes upon fertility,
Himself, or through his sons, shall live to see
The stern enforcement of that law descend
In dearth and famine on the heads of men.

Yes, man must plant and man must cultivate.
But we who went with mattock, ax, and pick
To groom the forests of a nation--we
Knew little of eternal truths as such.
Enough that we were managed by the touch
Of men who did. What truths about us lurked,
Ourselves could only guess at as we worked.

We worked. The Appalachians felt out stroke;
Our shovels pierced the Adirondack soil;
The Mississippi felt our guiding hand;
The towering Rockies watched us at our toil.
We worked. But, God! how hard we found the learning
Of how to work--whose arms had never strained
To any task so trying and tremendous
As this--How fierce our muscles pained!
How hot the sun at noon beat down upon us!
How dusty were the roads we worked upon!
How sharp and tearing were the forest thickets!
How weary were our limbs when day was done!

No boyish romp was this, but manly effort.
(How tough and calloused grew our knotted fists!)
With pick and bar, with heavy swinging mattocks
We stove the ribs of massive mountain piles.
Through many a mile of brush we fought our way
To deal the parasite his fatal spray;
And seedling trees were planted far and near.
Our axes swung, our saws sang loud to clear
The way for guardian trails that gave egress
To vigilantes of the wilderness.
We worked in danger too, for mark the fate
Of more than one who flung his ardent life
Into the raging holocaust that flared
Across the timberlands of Oregon;
While toppling tree, and flashing dynamite
Were always there to take what lives they could.

We pitted nascent strength against the force
Of fire and flood and drought; all elements
That menaced at the life of these our woods
--And in the fight we found new hardihood.



4.

O comrade! you along the trails with me:
Remember how, when springtime winds were blowing,
We pitched our tents beside the Coeur d'Alenes?
Remember all those fullsome days of sunshine,
And all those summer nights of rousing song?
Remember all that freedom, all that vastness,
And, best of all, the work that made us strong?

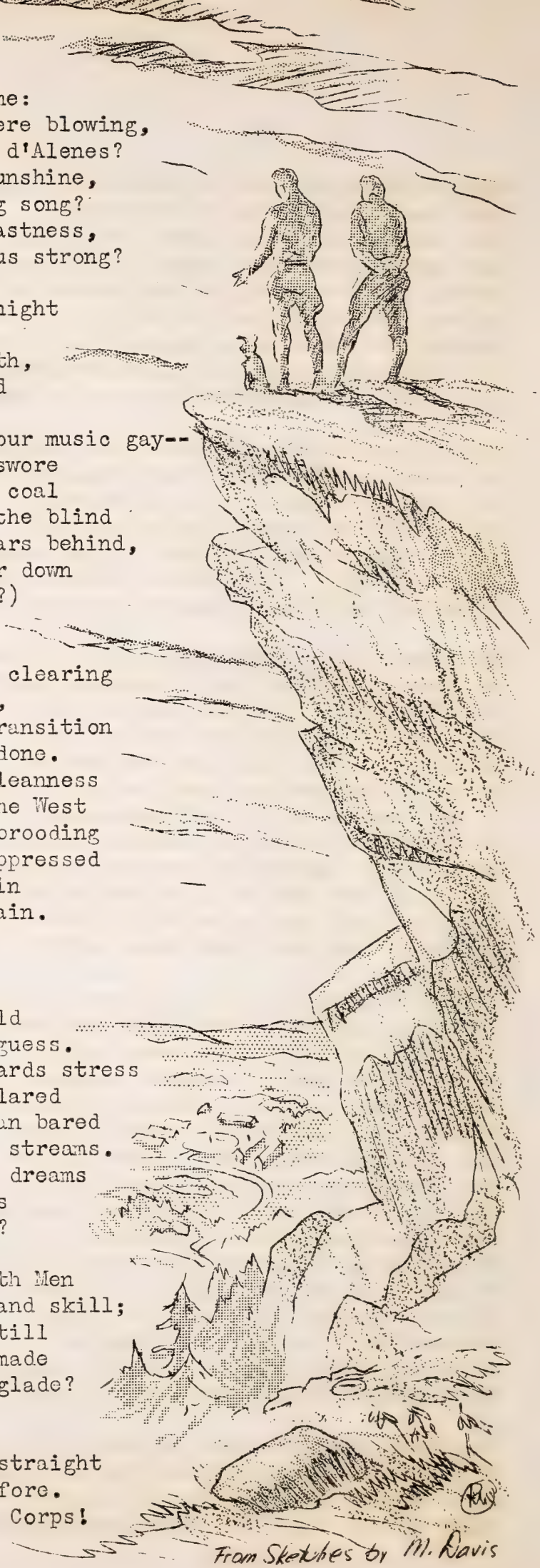
(Remember, buddies, how we rode by night
The swaying tender of the Limited?
With all the daring arrogance of youth,
We stole the power of that iron steed
To take us to our City of Romance
--Spokane! Your light was bright, your music gay--
Remember how the fireman cursed and swore
To find us "Woodticks" in his bin of coal
And vowed there were more riders on the blind
Than in the whole damned string of cars behind,
Till we were forced to cool his anger down
By helping fire the engine into town?)

Remember?--
Ah, who has seen the mists of morning clearing
Away before the force of wind and sun,
That man has seen the stirring same transition
That swept upon us when our work was done.
We stood erect in all that fragrant cleanness
Which flows across the mountains of the West
Until the poisoned mists of hopeless brooding
That for so long had held our souls oppressed
Were blown away, and we could see again
The vistas we had sought so long in vain.

5.

Remember? Yes, those memories now hold
More heads aloft than you would ever guess.
The hope that turns us once again towards stress
And effort is the hope that grandly flared
And leaped renascent into breasts clean bared
Before the God of hills and woods and streams.
What heart can ever fail that has its dreams
To take it out beyond the cities strts
Into a temple where its comfort waits?
Or who can ever doubt himself again
Who knows that he has held his own with Men
In tests of high endurance, strength and skill;
Who carries as a bright remembrance still
The picture of a fact his hands have made
--A road, a bridge, a planted forest glade?

I sing the hopes of Youth regenerate.
I sing of Youth that walks erect and straight
And, smiling, faces what it feared before.
I sing--It taught us how to sing--the Corps!



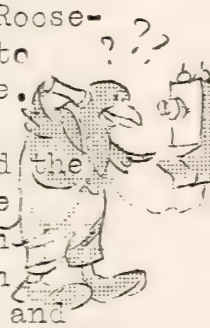
From Sketches by M. Davis

CRIBBED FROM THE TRIPLE C CAMP PUBLICATIONS

THE MACKINITE, Camp Mackinac, Michigan. GUEST AND HOST. By Captain Davis M. Shryer. ....We are all guests of the Government. In a very real way you are my guests. My responsibility as a host is to see that you are comfortable and happy and I want above all else, believe me, to see that you are. Your obligation to me is the care and preservation of Government property, and the courtesy due a host by a guest. A good guest keeps his personal effects in order....He is appreciative of good food and decent service. If he sees a workable suggestion of improvement he makes it quietly and politely to the host and not some other person who can do nothing about it.

ECHOES, Medaryville, Indiana. Recovery is the keyword of the present administration, but our recovery does not depend upon any one person or political party but rather with the entire populace. It will only be through FULL HEARTED COOPERATION ON THE PART OF ALL OF US THAT WE WILL COME INTO A NEW ERA, one which will set up a new economic system on which America will forge ahead as an even greater nation. A new order is in the making--let every true American lend a helping hand.

BEAVER TALES, Camp Kenton, Michigan. It is fitting for the thousands of members of the Civilian Conservation Corps, both past and present . . . to remember the birthday of President Franklin D. Roosevelt, whose idealism, faith, and unfailing optimism have helped to brighten the present and to instill within us hope for the future.

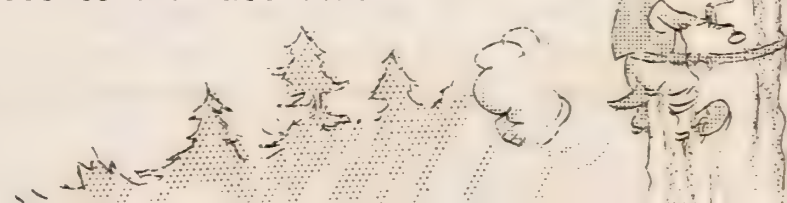


THE MOCKING BIRD, Camp Steuben, Manistique, Michigan. What good the CCC? The benefit of the work of the boys to the forests, and the good done for the boys by the life itself, is or should be common knowledge....Through the beautification and cultural work done in the forests and the resultant increase in business from tourists and vacationists coming in greater numbers, the worth of towns located near CCC camps is enhanced tremendously.

THE 1606 NEWS - The Publication of the Moose River Camp. The forestry department has moved into its new quarters in the first barrack - - It's a swell layout.

Twenty-three men are industriously taking typewriting. This subject is easy to learn and with a little practice, the average student in two months can become fairly proficient. . . A microscope has been purchased and anyone who wants something that is interesting and educational will be helped with this work by the educational adviser.... Classes will be formed in most anything if there is enough interest to warrant it. New additions this month are shorthand and forestry. A series of forestry lectures will be given by the Forestry Personnel.

THE TATTLER, Camp Mineral Lake, Marengo, Wisconsin. School Days: Even the woodpecker owes his success to the fact that he uses his head. Cox.



BRUSH HAPPY, Squaw Lake Camp. Where? Beautification of Camp Goes On. The boys are proud of the fact that our Camp rated first in the Sub-District last summer for beautification and intend to keep this honor. . .

LAWRENCE LOOKOUT, 549, Ironton, Ohio. Motto: "We will see it through." KNOW THYSELF - Socrates. From an editorial: Every CCC camp should be a "melting pot" for all of us, not only during working hours but each hour of our association together, to mould ourselves into MEN.

PALISADE REPORTER, Vol. 1, No. 12, Third River Camp, Alvwood, Minn., dedicated to Lieutenants R. A. Clough and R. C. Bears, transferred. "It was largely through their efforts, interest and hearty cooperation that this paper has become a camp fixture. . . better group relationships established through the medium of the camp paper. . . They kept in closest possible touch with the boys." January Promotions: Ralph E. Johnson, William Berg, Denzel Fisher, and Chester Marple - from trainee to assistant leader.

THE OUT-BURST, Boone, Iowa. Headliners: Capt. L. D. Lillie Leaves Company 2723; Interest for CCC Education Increases. . . . Correct this sentence: "I never realized how many friends I had," said the man, "till I went broke."

ARBUTUS LAKE BUGLE. (Somewhere in Region 9) Motto: The Knowledge of a Job Well Done is Our Best Friend." Sports: "Think not of Fame - Just Play the Game."

PINE CHIPS. (January 16), Trout Lake, Michigan. Six reels of motion pictures were shown to the Company last Wednesday night . . . conservation, wild life, and forest fires.

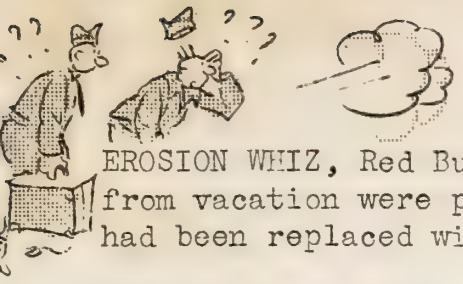
THE CCC NEWS. Headlines: Erosion Camps Saving Land. Salt Baths at Shawneetown.

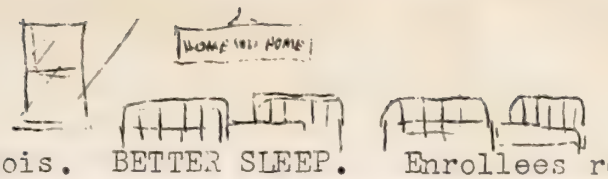
CAMP CADILLAC COURIER, Camp Cadillac, Michigan. Note: Forest fire loss is cut 60 per cent because of CCC. 679 Through A Keyhole: Protecting the "feelings" of some of our "thin skinned" members is not the function of. . .censorship. In the CCC a man learns "to take" whatever "kidding" comes his way.

ERODER'S CAMP WEEKLY, Boonville, Indiana. BOOST YOUR CAMP. This is your camp and you should be proud of it, and do your best to make it not only one of the best camps in the state, but a model community. Take a personal interest in all camp affairs, and protect all camp property.

THE BLATTER, Brownstown, Indiana. An editorial brings out the value of leaves to the forest. "Nature has assigned to leaves of trees, shrubs, and in fact plants of all sorts, a most important role in her production scheme . . . becomes mulch to protect young seedlings from the ravages of severe weather during winter months. . ."

Johnson: "Why does Missouri stand at the head in mule-raising?"
Marlowe: "Because the other end is dangerous."





EROSION WHIZ, Red Bud, Illinois. BETTER SLEEP. Enrollees returning from vacation were pleasantly surprised to find that their old cots had been replaced with new steel beds. All barracks are now supplied.

THE CCC NEWS, Marion, Illinois. U. S. FORESTRY EXPERT (H. N. WHEELER), TALKS TO ENROLLEES in 18 CAMPS. "He carries a fine set of colored lantern slides, the best that the Service can produce. He is a rapid fire speaker, covering a great deal of ground in a short time. He undoubtedly gave the boys and the general public the latest information about the camps and the programs of the CCC work in various states.

THE ECHO, Jonesboro, Illinois. What have you accomplished during your stay here in camp? Are you preparing to go forward and get ahead when you get out into the world on your own, or will you fall back into the same old rut? What will be your occupation in the future? This is something that should interest every man in the Company.. Life is neither all success nor all failure. Learn to think. Place a valuation on yourself, for other people do. Take advantage of the educational activities. - - SRB.

TIMBERLAND TIMES, Boss, Missouri. Editorial: LISTEN, YOU! Soreheads! What a pest they are! Always nursing a secret grouch or expecting a personal insult. . . There's the man with the bristling neck who is always being gyped. . . Somebody did him dirt. . .It all begins with resentment, self-pity, anger and fear. Anger because other people were apparently getting ahead faster than he does. Resentment, because he figures the other fellows are getting the breaks that he should get. Self-pity, because he figures that he is being picked on and abused unjustly. . . Are you a sorehead? If you are, snap out of it. Nobody is against you.

MERCER MONITOR, Manitowish, Wisconsin. Editorial by A. A. Kelton, Educational Adviser: Amelia Lands In California. Every day some one, somewhere is doing great deeds, accomplishing something--getting somewhere. . .When it is boiled down to the final analysis, it amounts to just one thing--work. . . To each of you is the admonition to make up your mind, what your aim in life shall be. What you accomplish in life will depend largely upon the amount of intelligent effort you use. You can travel on the high road through life, if you choose that road yourself. . . Make the most of what opportunities present themselves, and you will find yourself gradually climbing the ladder to success.

CAMP PORI LEHTI, Mass, Michigan. Education seems to have taken the lead at present, but it is by this step only that the Forest Service can hope to produce the best results. . . Classes in this camp are taught by competent personnel employed by the Forest Service. General Forestry is taught by C. C. Mony, Surveying by H. Adema; a class in General Forestry is being taught by R. E. Heland at Ontonagon Camp, and a Training Course for Leaders and Assistant Leaders is being very successfully conducted by the entire Personnel.

Clyde Powers maintains that it is not the old fellows who are going to pay, but the younger men like you and I. What he means is that the

cost of the CCC in the form of taxes will fall upon our shoulders more than on men of his age. American people . . . don't care how far they go into debt if they see a way clear to earn their way out. . .

The Forest Service has been holding a series of meetings for the training of the technical foremen of the Service. It was well attended and the time was spent in solving problems of everyday forestry work. . . .

THE ECW - CCC LOG. The Forestry lookout tower has been called the "Eyes of the Forest Service," and might well symbolize Forestry Conservation. It is a concrete evidence that the public is taking an active interest in the protection and preservation of their forest resources. It represents the first step in the work of building up the organization which carries conservation into the field."

Every Crew Works, C. H. Forsythe, Camp 54-S, Minn., E. C. W.

THE MOCKING BIRD, Manistique, Michigan. Just hatched. (Vol. 1, No. 1) It is not, perhaps, a great city daily, with broad, screaming headlines, many pages, scores of pictures, and covered with advertisements (the better for this, probably), but to us here in our complete and snug, forest-surrounded Camp, in our own little world as it were, "The Mocking Bird" is our little news-creation, stirred by at least as noble a purpose and fulfilling the same basic need as any great sheet.

THE CCC NEWS, Marion, Illinois. Headlines: Much Work In the Forests of Southern Illinois.

C. C. C. Company 1665 - Vol. 1, No. 1. Camp Manistee River, Brethren, Michigan. Looking for a name. Contains"History of Chittenden Nursery". Motto: "We print the truth without fear of condemnation."

THE OZARK MIRROR, Palace, Missouri. Announces new Enrollees, Camp Improvements; Marriage of Superintendent Eugene W. Fobes.

CAMP CHATTER OF COMPANY 517, Corydon, Indiana. Published Weekly by the Art and Journalism Classes. Shakespeare in all of his works used only 15,000 different words; of this number, the word "love" is used 2,559 times.

THE REVEILLE, Camp Fairchild, Fairchild, Wisconsin: "There are more opportunities for jobs in the field of forestry now than there have been in the past thirty-two years," according to Clyde T. Smith, Forester of the Central Area, in his talk on forestry as an occupation on January 11. "Since the advent of the CCC there has been a shortage of trained men. The forestry work is interesting and the courses offered by the various universities are neither difficult nor expensive."

ISABELLA TRAILBLAZER, Ely, Minnesota. Arctic Travel. Mush! Gee! And the dog team swung northward. . . The driver of the team of five huskies is a game warden charged with the responsibility of patrolling a game reserve 2400 miles in area. . . The dogs are also sent on errands of mercy to starving deer with loads of hay.

U-NAME IT, COMPANY 719, Brimson, Minnesota. Forestry Class. One of the most popular in our educational program. . . A trip to Cloquet to visit the wood working mills is on tap.

THE BLATTER, Published "Weakly" by Company 1556 - VET - Brownstown, Indiana. "Now Laugh, Durn Yuh." Class in Journalism and Public Speaking Organized. De Cello: "Williams told me an interesting story as he shaved me last night. Bonus: "Indeed?" De Cello: "Yes, and he illustrated it with cuts."

PINE CHIPS, Edited and Published by The Men of Pine River, Trout Lake, Michigan. A snowshoeing class was held Tuesday night with Alvin Yon as instructor. Three members attended the first meeting and demonstration. A hike was taken across country through swamps and trees on a circle back to camp, with only one tumble.

Much can be done through your camp paper. Those of you who are journalistically inclined can now try out your wares. You all have the opportunity of expressing yourselves through its columns on whatever subject you wish, and it behooves all of us to get behind the paper to make it the outstanding Camp publication in the Forest. No doubt, articles of it may be passed on to the press, at least we hope so, - articles that will help sell the folks back home and the public on the C. C. C. movement. . . I congratulate you on your fine spirit in playing the game. --Sumner W. Farnham, Camp Superintendent.

"I believe in the C. C. C." - Grace Morrison Poole, President
General Federation of Women's Clubs.

TULIPS FOR THE CCC PRESS

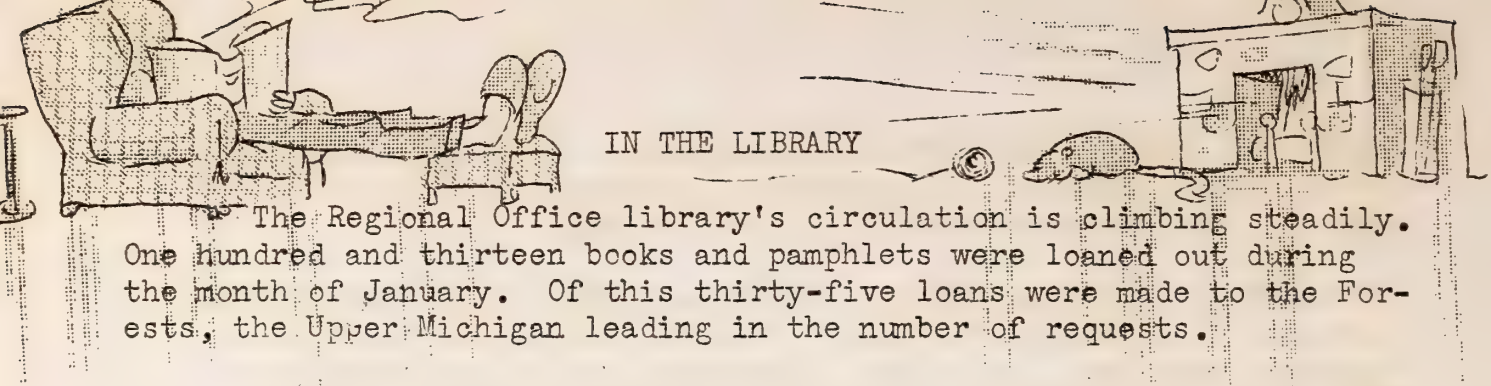
The scores of camp publications coming continually to the editor's desk are a constant inspiration. They are improving in make-up, in illustration, and most of all in content. Our best compliments are expressed through reproduction.

After these papers are used here, they are shared with various groups and organizations who desire to get the spirit of the CCC.

These publications may, indeed, be made important factors not only to the men in camp, but in carrying a far-flung interpretation of the new era of conservation, both human and economic.

--The Editor.

From WEEDPATCH VETS GAZETTE,
Company 1561 - Camp S-53,
Lake View Camp, Nashville, Ind.



IN THE LIBRARY

The Regional Office library's circulation is climbing steadily. One hundred and thirteen books and pamphlets were loaned out during the month of January. Of this thirty-five loans were made to the Forests, the Upper Michigan leading in the number of requests.

In line with Region Nine's objectives of reforestation and timber stand improvement, Baker's "Theory and Practice of Silviculture" leads as one of the most read books. A supplementary companion volume to it by Toumey and Korstian, "Seeding and Planting In the Practice of Forestry," has been ordered by the library, and will be put into circulation as promptly as possible.

For books such as these which are in much demand, the library is endeavoring to purchase several copies so that loans may be made with the least possible delay, and extension of time granted where needed.

"Have you any books besides technical ones?" is a question often asked by clerical workers. We haven't many, of course, but Ovid Butler's compilation of tales by forest rangers is our most recent addition of this type, and is running Baker's book a close second in popularity. It contains such interesting titles as "The Big Fire," "Lost! A Forest Ranger," "The Killer," "A Leap In the Dark," "Lightning on the Lookout," "The Swede and the Bear," "Trailing a Fire Bug," and twenty-two other equally fascinating stories. One more deeply appreciates the services of the forest rangers after reading this interesting little volume.

A new periodical has recently been put out by the Lake States Forest Experiment Station, "Forest Research Digest," which aims "to bring to the attention of every field administrative officer possible improvements in the technical forest work, to acquaint them with the results of the Experiment Station's investigations, and . . . to serve as a means of keeping the research men regularly in touch with the most recent developments in their field."

The Agricultural Index, Forestry Current Literature, and Botany are now being received regularly by the Regional Office library, and will add some valuable bibliographical material for reference use.

And are any of you planning your vacations for next summer? You will find Isabelle Story's "Glimpses of Our National Parks" (Department of Interior) very informative. An older, but more completely illustrated and descriptive book is Yard's "National Parks Portfolio". If you read over the list of material under the number 98 in your library inventory and supplementary monthly accession lists, you will find more suggestions of where to spend your vacations. (And the library is open from 9 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. daily! - except Saturday afternoons and Sundays.)

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Humorist: "If you had the finest library in the world and fire broke out," asks a librarian (Avis Overton), "which twelve books would you save?" The twelve nearest the door.

(This Is The Concluding Article of A Series of Three German Forestry Items By H. Basil Wales, Assistant Regional Forester.)

The forest staff employed in the administration of the Schaffgotsch timber holdings, 58,000 acres, is typical of estates of similar size elsewhere in Germany. In general charge of the whole area is the chief forest officer or Oberforstmeister. Under him in this particular forest are twelve range officers. In each of the five reviers or departments are eleven forest guards, who keep watch for fires, trespassers, and game poachers. Thus it will be seen that 68 officers of high and low degree, not to mention accounting staff, are steadily employed on the enterprise.

(How does this compare with our Ranger Districts of 250,000 to 300,000 acres? - Editor.)

Among the outstanding achievements is the improved apparatus for use in aerial surveying and mapping, developed by the Tharandt staff in cooperation with Carl Zeiss of Jena, the world-famous optical house. By means of an elaborate and intricate machine, maps can be made from stereoscopic photographs with a degree of accuracy undreamed of a few years ago. By use of this machine and aerial maps, cruises can be made in the laboratory to an accuracy of 10 per cent. Contours can be mapped to one-foot intervals if desired, by use of this machine.

(The Superior should please note. - Editor.)

An interesting sight on the Holnstein estate is the large number of bird houses throughout the pine forest. Realizing the value of birds in the control of insects, the Count has gone to the expense of erecting homes for his feathered friends throughout the entire estate.

(Perhaps this will tell us the answer to the snag felling vs. summer homes for feathered friends? Why not "Modern Homes for Birds"? They will not be "Company owned row houses for there are some twenty species of birds to be accomodated. - Editor.)

(Boards from each log are kept together during drying, a common practice in Europe.)

(The above extracts are from "German Forestry Through American Eyes," by George F. Cornwall, Published in The Timberman, November, 1934.)

The following copy of a letter sent in by G. C. Hammer, Technician, with request for extra copies for Mr. W. C. Buford, Director, Missouri Conservation Department, Jefferson City, Missouri.

January 21, 1935

Honorable Guy B. Park
Jefferson City, Missouri

Dear Governor:

I see by the newspapers that all State Officers, and appointees are making their biennial reports, therefore I herewith submit mine.

My job is Range Rider at the Deer Run State Park.

I ride around the Park, a distance of 14 miles, every day, except Sunday.

In addition to this, I am the official Hawk, Hoot-Owl, Eagle, Crow, and Buzzard killer, also Wolf Trapper, Fox Catcher, Skunk extinguisher, and Wild Cat destroyer.

When you game me this job, I told you at that time, that I could ride my own Mule, for which I had plenty of feed, and there would be no mileage charge, gasoline or repair bills to pay.

I am glad to report to you that I have ridden this Democratic Mule for the past two years, and have not had a puncture nor a blow-out, and no repair bills.

With my 30-30 rifle, I have killed 139 hawks, 20 hoot-owls, 7 eagles, 200 crows, and 187 buzzards.

I have trapped 15 wolves, 37 foxes, 45 skunks, and 23 bob-cats.

I feel sure that I have found out what makes the wild cat wild, and will cover this subject in my next report.

If you find that I have neglected any of my work, please call my attention to same.

Thanking you for this job, which has kept me off of the Relief, I am, with best wishes,

Yours truly,

OLLIE COREY.

THE SUGAR BUSH

Rufus McDonald, Inger Camp F-27, Chippewa.

"Sugar Bush" is the name the Indians gave to the maple grove where they camped during the season of maple sugar making. Maple syrup and sugar making is a springtime job, and March and April are the best months for the flow of maple sap.

Sugar making is not a haphazard operation, as there is a great deal of work in preparing for the gathering of the sap. The gathering of dry wood (cedar, tamarack, and pine are the best), the building of a stone arch to hold the sap boiling pans (one warming pan and one to finish the sap off in), must take place before operations begin.

The pans cost from $4 to $10 each. The spiles are either purchased or home-made. The home-made spiles are straight grained cedar six or seven inches long, split with a hollow groove in the center. The manufactured spiles are made of steel with a small hook on the end on which to hang the sap pail. These spiles cost from 2¢ to 3¢ each, and they can be used year after year. About 25 to 35 cords of 16" wood are needed to boil down the season's sap from five hundred trees.

Tin pails and birch vessels, called "Costles" by the Indians, are used for gathering the sap. These pails cost about 10¢ each. The Costles are made by taking a good strip of birch bark 14" x 16" square and folding the two ends making a basket about three inches deep and then tying the folds together with the strips of inner bark from the basswood tree. Costles will last several seasons if properly cared for.

The work of two persons is required to gather the flow on a good sap day. One horse and dray are needed to carry a fifty-gallon barrel.

The sap flows best when a cold night is followed by a warm day and the ground is covered with snow.

The steel spiles are driven into a small hole bored 1" to 1½" into the tree about three feet from the ground. These spiles when pulled out do not leave a bad wound in the tree, and the tree soon heals up to some extent. The Indians cut their notches with an axe and drive their cedar spiles into the axe-cut making a bad wound in the tree when the spiles are pulled out.

A maple tree with a good top foliage will run two or three gallons of sap per day, or fourteen to twenty-five gallons during the season. It takes from forty to fifty gallons of sap to make one gallon of syrup weighing ten to eleven pounds. One gallon of syrup, when boiled down, will make seven pounds of sugar. The sugar sells from 30¢ to 40¢ a pound. The syrup sells at from $2 to $3 per gallon, and it was bringing $4 per gallon before the depression.

The syrup is canned hot and sealed in bottles or glass jugs. The sugar is moulded into different sized cakes. The Indians make some of their sugar soft, like common brown cane sugar and make containers of birch bark which they call "Mococks" to hold it. Sixty gallons of sap can be boiled down to syrup of the right thickness in about 24 hours.

It is estimated that about five thousand maple trees have been tapped in the Inger Camp area. The Bowstring, the Pigeon, and the Third River sugar bushes are the largest that the Indians have tapped in this district. There are many young trees in this area which will be productive in a few years if they are taken care of.

Better roads are being built into some of these sugar bushes and this will be a great help in getting to them at sap time.

The Indians consume over half of the sugar and syrup they make, selling or trading the balance. The whites sell the larger part of their syrup and sugar because they find a better market for it. A better grade of syrup and sugar is made by the white people than is made by the Indians.

It has been reported that more syrup and sugar was made during the last season than at any time in the past because of the depression. People who had no work to do and who needed money and sugar tapped the trees where they could, thus earning part of their living expenses and also acquiring a delicacy for their tables.

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PLENS

By Ole Pearson, C. F., Day Lake Camp F-34
Chippewa

By yeepers, some of de fallows hare in da offis haefe diffrunt kinds off plens, vorking plens, yob plens--couple yare plens, tan yeers plens--*--all kinds off plens. But by yimminny Ay tank Ay got all dose fallows skun.

Ay got a seveen yar plen for all off da vork around the cemp for me on Saturdays, Raining days, ect., and so on. Ya sure even to hauling the hay next MarcH.

Ay Tank Ay stop now.

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IDEALS IN FOREST MANAGEMENT

By Clarence D. Chase, Technician (Jr. Forester), Chippewa

The idea has often been expressed recently that "Every acre of land, every lake, and every stream in the National Forests should be raised to their highest values and made to serve their highest public use." The fact that this is an enormous job was recently admitted by Mr. Tinker.* Under his leadership we will work harder than ever toward that goal. What do we need in order to reach that goal? Many things which we already have, such as leadership with our eyes on the sky and feet on the ground, man power, plans, equipment, money, and favorable laws; and one thing toward which we are building--a plan by which we can gain the goal.

Plans are bulky things. Who doesn't know that these days? Plans are complicated, and often defeat their purpose by causing confusion or hiding the basic issues. And so in advance of building a management plan by which we aim to make and/or maintain every acre a "busy acre," it is well for us to view the ideal of a forest management system.

1. SIMPLICITY AND USABILITY. If a plan is to work it must be usable. There is perhaps no better method of making a plan that can be used than to make it so simple that it is easily understood and subject to practical application. By no means should simplicity be understood to mean that forest management is a simple task. There are perhaps few things more difficult to do than manage millions of acres so that each reaches its highest value. But, taken step by step, we can obtain our goal by a combination of small tasks which any technical forester can understand. Our job is to show what small job should next be done, and where.

2. COMPACTNESS. It is a general failing of mankind to put off things until later and in the case of plans, to jump to conclusions rather than take time to look up specific data. It is our belief that if the specific data is to be used it must be assembled in such compact form as to be readily accessible.

3. ORDERLY AND EASY TO ESTABLISH AND MAINTAIN. Whatever the system orderliness or organization is a virtue. Orderliness is a prerequisite of usability. Needless duplication must be avoided. A record system to stand the test of time and service should be easy to establish and maintain.

4. DETAIL. To bring each acre of land to its highest value it would seem that detailed presentation of each important variation in the stand would be necessary in order to manage intelligently.

5. HISTORY. Areas which have undergone severe fires, the potential Norway pine sites, may require a rotation or more of soil building before the growth of Norway should again be attempted. Areas which have shown themselves capable of producing the desired

product on unusually shorter rotations should be managed on short rotations. Enough history should be given to guide the judgment of the administrator temporarily in charge.

6. An ideal plan must be broad enough to cover the entire forest. One portion should not receive unnecessary treatment at the expense of another portion of the forest. A broad view seems to be essential.

7. All activities on the forest whether game management, recreational management, planting, or fire protection, should be so coordinated as to result in the most efficient total and partial management possible.

8. An ideal forest management plan, it is believed, should be a plan and record combined. These items should be so interwoven as to allow easiest appraisal of fact and continuation of action.

9. Experience has taught that it is much easier to summarize than to interpolate. Hence it seems that information and plans should be assembled on the smallest unit practical of management.

10. Efficiency in obtaining desired information. An objective of the ideal plan would be to correlate summarization of field data with the plan and further, to so present informational and plan data that any material to be segregated from plan sheets may be easily and directly available in the desired form.

11. The National forests are growing both within and without; both in size and in scope of management. Therefore, it seems that the ideal record system should be expansible enough to be adjusted to such growth.

12. It should also be flexible enough to allow for changes in the classification or handling of various activities already a part of management.

13. And, last but not least, the ideal Forest Management Record System will provide for elimination of as much unnecessary map or table duplication as necessary. This is an especially important factor in order to keep down the overhead and to allow forest officers more time for practicing forestry and less draftsmanship.

These are probably not all of the prerequisites of an ideal forest management record system. These are basic hypotheses by which we hope to build a system that will guide us to the goal, "Every acre a busy acre."

*NOTE: At the Escanaba Supervisors' Meeting, September 24 to 26, 1934.

RECREATIONAL DEVELOPMENTS IN THE CUT FOOT SIOUX DISTRICT

By
L. O. Anderson, Inger Camp F-27, Chippewa

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The possibilities of recreational development in our National Forests are greater now than ever before. Therefore it is reasonable to assume that plans should be drawn with the future in mind--plans that are complete in every detail, plans that leave nothing to be desired.

What does the average tourist notice upon entering the National Forest? Does he see the results in thinning and release cutting? Does he notice the miles of hazard reduction and does he notice lineal surveys? The answer is YES! He does notice all these activities without realizing or understanding what they mean. The average tourist has in mind at least one of three points: fishing, hunting, or general sightseeing.

If fishing is his hobby, he is looking for a lake that is not only unexcelled in fishing but also in camping possibilities. If he is a hunter, he is also looking for a camp ground and for a place to fill his bag with ducks or deer. If the tourist is merely a sightseer, he will wish to visit lookout towers, ranger stations, and other points of interest.

Therefore with these things in mind, let us draw our plans accordingly. Design camp grounds with perfect tent sites, fireplaces, central shelters, bath houses with hot and cold water, and shower rooms. Beautify the grounds around ranger stations and fire towers, landscape cross-roads and road intersections, and in general make our Forest even more attractive than it is at present.

Here in the Cut Foot Sioux District of the Chippewa National Forest we are blest with everything nature could give us--beautiful lakes with excellent fishing, some of the best duck hunting in the Northwest, and, above all, a stand of timber that is unequalled in the Region. We realize all these natural assets and are planning accordingly. One plan which deviates from the ordinary is a Continental Divide Park. There are three State highways which cross the Continental Divide. At each of those points it is planned to establish a small park or place for registration. A driveway will lead into the park, and in the center of the park, by the driveway, a small rustic booth will be built. Between the booth and the highway a stone monument with an appropriate tablet will be erected. Incorporated in the plan are a pump and log seat. The plans for this park are complete even to the design for the tablet. Throughout the design a feeling of rusticity was used, and although the plan is formal the execution will be in tune with nature. In planning camp grounds, summer home groups, shelters, fireplaces, etc., the designer has tried to keep a naturalistic feeling in the designs and at the same time highest architectural beauty and precision.

RECREATION ON THE HURON

By Don Anderson, Technical Foreman

The Huron, because of its proximity to many large cities, chiefly manufacturing centers,is faced with a new problem peculiar to this forest only.

Because of the new working plans used by factories, the employees find that they have more leisure time. Where they formerly had but one day off a week, they now have two to three. The problem is what to do with those two days. I think the probable answer is that they are going to get out of the crowded and noisy cities and go into the rural districts. But where are they going to go? The parks maintained by the cities and counties are not going to be adequate to take care of this increased patronage. Most of these people are not rich enough to buy land and build a summer home, and they do not feel that they can afford to stay in a hotel, especially if they have a family.

There are a few of these people who would build a log cabin on some stream or lake in the northwoods and have a place where they could spend their week-ends and vacations in peace and quiet, where their children could play in good, clean, wholesome surroundings away from the constant dangers of the heavy traffic always present on city streets. But, as we have learned the last year in our land acquisition program, those pieces of land which are suitable for summer homes and camp grounds are held for such outrageous prices that a person of moderate means cannot afford to buy land upon which to build a cabin. Recreational land in Michigan has a false value. People are asking as high as one hundred and fifty dollars per acre for land that is not worth ten dollars. When private parties are able to buy they are usually well-to-do men who buy up large tracts of land, fence them, and prevent the less fortunate ones from hunting or trespassing. Many people, at the present time, who own large areas of land will not sell to the Government because they are optimistic and think someone will come along and buy their land for a hunting club and, of course, they would receive a higher price per acre for it.

One solution to these problems is with our National Forest. We should find all sites of recreational value and develop them for their best possible use. Then their availability should be made known to the public. Few people know that there are such things as special use permits covering forest lands. In fact, most people do not understand the methods and objectives of the Forest Service. They think that the Department just buys up all the land and timber it can and then makes game preserves of the areas.

If a good recreational program is to be successfully carried out on the forest I believe that the initial step should be the education of the people in the surrounding cities. Acquaint them with the policies and objectives of the Forest Service. Make known to them the recreational facilities already available on the forest and what improvements and expansions are going to be made in the near future. Now is the time to carry out a plan of this sort. Since the C. C. C. program started, the eyes of the public have been turned to the forests. Let's take advantage of this opportunity by developing our recreational possibilities and selling forestry to the public.

SUSTAINED YIELD MANAGEMENT UNDER THE CODE
THE DUBOIS COUNTY PROJECT

W. L. Barker - Lumber Code

"Ye gods! and we have to say that 2000 times!" said one of the Contact Men. He referred to the question, "May we cruise your timber?", which is being asked 'these days' of all the private timberland owners, largely farmers, in Dubois County, Indiana.

Sometimes the contact man has to talk either high or low German to get the permission to cruise and he scribbles a note for the cruiser, "Don't bother to stop at house." Otherwise, the estimating crew had better 'stop at the house' and tell the people who they are and what they are doing.

Get Your Passport

You don't just go out into the woods unheralded and without proper introduction in Dubois County and measure trees or do as you please, any more than you would go into the farmer's orchard, garden, or barn. Property rights are highly respected and zealously guarded. The owner can keep you out of his timber if he wants to. Apparently our contact men do not look like representatives of an outfit that would cut fences or steal pigs for we have had only one refusal and it was not final. The next step is to run a fairly careful traverse around the timber tract and some C.C.C. enrollees are learning the advantages of traverse table outfits.

Lay It On The Code

Article X provides for the "initiation and administration of measures necessary for the conservation and sustained production of forest resources" and directs the agencies to "investigate the feasibility of" and "actively encourage the application of sustained yield forest management wherever feasible." I found during an inspection of Code compliance that Indiana would be a good place to investigate. The farmers were acquainted with cooperative organizations for marketing, etc., and in the German communities, at least, were not entirely unacquainted with the principles of forest management.

A conference including representatives of the Regional Office, the Purdue Agricultural Experiment Station and Extension Department, the Indiana Division of Forestry and the Central States Forest Experiment Station decided that it was feasible to encourage the application of sustained yield forest management in Dubois County and a cooperative organization of the conferees was set up.

About 50,000 acres of private timberlands are being cruised and a Management Plan for the timber will be prepared. Timber volume estimates are being kept separate by ownership and in the larger tracts by forties so that more intensive management plans for the individual tracts may be prepared if necessary. Owners will be encouraged to place their timber under the sustained yield management outlined in the general plan and will be assisted by the agencies cooperating in the project.

During the early part of the cruise, strip samples of volume are being cut up in such ways that the percentages of cruise necessary to provide the required degrees of accuracy in various sized tracts may be computed. Diameter-height curves are being plotted and volume tables by types as necessary will be prepared. Twenty-four species are considered of commercial importance, and another ten are being tallied in a miscellaneous group.

The work has been divided and responsibility assumed by each of the Cooperating Agencies for those features of the Project which it is organized to handle most effectively. The Regional office is designated as responsible for the general supervision of the project and at present is keeping in close touch with the cruising party. If the project is successful the work will be extended in an attempt to assist in placing the greater part of the privately owned timber in Indiana, Ohio, and Illinois under sustained yield management.

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PRES-TO-LOG FUEL

Probably the most significant development in the redwood by-products field in many years is described in the January issue of the Timberman.

The Pacific Coast Lumber Company of Scotia, California, has succeeded in utilizing redwood sawdust by manufacturing it into compressed fuel. Dry planing mill shavings and sawdust comprise the raw material for the manufacture of the new fuel. It is dried to less than 10% moisture content and then forced in a thin layer through a steel die under a pressure of 165,000 lbs. Under this tremendous pressure the material becomes very hot, about 450 degrees Fahrenheit. This brings out the resin and volatile matter in the wood, leaving it in a plastic state, which can be readily molded into the shape of a small log. The product is suitable for either stove or open fireplaces, being sold as rapidly as it is made. The advantages claimed for this new fuel are no dirt, no smoke, no ash, long burning, high heat value and extreme ease of control.

The company at the present time is manufacturing 20 tons of the new fuel daily. The product has been so well received that they have not accumulated any surplus stock.

R. M. Sloss, F.M.

* * * *

"Few of us ever turn our critical ability on ourselves."

Contributed by H. O. Torsrud.

"Advice on how to handle women ranks foremost among the futilities."

Ditto.

NECESSITY OF PUBLIC RELATIONS WORK IN GAME MANAGEMENT

By
G. H. Kelker - Manistee

— — —

Since each group of animals has its followers, it is only natural that there is a clash between hunters and other groups. Wild life management must not have schisms and cliques. For the need of education to bring about harmonic conditions on wild life matters note the controversy over the predator game question. The hunters want the predators (vermin) killed off, but the trappers want the predators protected. It has been estimated that there was a time in Michigan, prior to settlement, when the annual raw fur catch was estimated at ten millions of dollars. After the World War it was about three million dollars, and in the last decade it has decreased (1). With the exception of the beaver and the muskrat all fur-bearers are predators. Hence their value is not only an economic one to the residents, but their presence is necessary in the forest to hold in check the hordes of rodents. Hawks, owls, bobcats, foxes, coyotes, and even a few wolves, will do more to retard a rabbit peak of abundance than rodent control measures. The former are preventive measures, the latter a cure measure. Wolves have no place where there are settlers with live-stock, but in wilderness areas a few are useful in keeping the deer and moose herds rid of sick animals. Skunks and badgers, by feeding to a large extent on small rodents, give protective value to young plantations (1).

The problem is, therefore, one of public relations, namely: proving to the public the inter-relationship of animals to each other and to the forest types in which they live. Laws in themselves are not sufficient - as witness deer poaching in many closed areas. True law obedience comes from the desire of all the people to protect the animals, and not from the fear of being arrested.

It seems to the writer that, next to fire control, the greatest phase of game management is the control of all human influences that directly affect game. Where fire is kept out cover will grow, even if not the best, and present wild life species will thrive. But the human element of permitting factories to empty waste in streams, of permitting a few individuals to poach deer, grouse, or young water-fowl, of removing legal restrictions on the seasonal hunting of predators, or having inflexible laws that require an act of legislature to change, rather than permitting a competent game commission to change as conditions in the field warrant changes - all such conditions can be improved by first educating the people in the community, who in turn, will influence their legislators.

All game management practices, in general, are good; but of what use are they if the public is not behind such enterprises? The public must be carried along step by step in what we are doing. For they do not yet see that he who digs out fox pups in the summer is not only cheating them of prime furs, but he is helping rabbits to increase; rabbits in turn may kill young plantations and thereby rob them of cultural work on such areas in the immediate future. Thus, they will see that the forest is a biotic community where one part is dependent on another part, and influenced by many parts.

Note: This is an excellent article on what has come to be a policy of the Regional Office, i.e., that a big share of good game management is public relations work.

R. E. Trippensee

RODENT CONTROL - BOOT LAKE CAMP

The year 1935 has certainly brighter looking prospects than the one just passed and one more use has been found for C.C.C. camps,-at least this is the general opinion of natives around Camp Boot Lake.

Some weeks ago three hunters started out with 22's to lock for wayward bunnies with instructions to bring back one rabbit per two bullets. They have since averaged nearly four rabbits a man per day. Then a cloud appears on the hunter's horizon. Three snarers on December 19 left camp, set 150 snares and the following day slouched in with seven rabbits. No competition there for the boys with the guns, but the next day they trot into camp with forty-eight rabbits slung across their shoulders and parade their catch jauntily before the hunters. The hunters go into a conference and start fingering their gun triggers, muttering about unfair competition, and snatching glares at the snarers, but Superintendent Neumeier sensing trouble steps in and effectively squelches any catastrophe that might occur by promising the hunters that they too can snare, so the total of snarers rises to six with 225 snares set.

Arm in arm the hunters and snarers pace into camp a few days later dragging fifty-seven snow-shoes in the rear. Now the entire country is supplied with fresh meat. Everybody is happy for awhile, then the number of rabbits snared begins to decrease. What to do about that. The number of men snaring is increased to eight, still the daily number of rabbits caught decreases. Perhaps the 416 rabbits shot and snared is decreasing the supply. The average per day runs around twenty-five. Perhaps the snarers have hit a slump, some claim that it is the time of the year. Anyway we expect more and better rabbits in the future and just as healthy.

F. H. Walz.

* * * * *

Self-Justification

"I want to thank you for giving my wife your seat in the car yesterday afternoon."

"Oh, that's all right! I'm getting tired of our being accused of giving our seats only to pretty girls!"

Distribution of the 25% fund for Fiscal Year 1935 based upon net receipts for the Fiscal Year 1934.

Forest	County	Net Forest Area (Acres)	Amount Paid to States 25% of Net Receipts
	MICHIGAN		
Hiawatha	Alger	37,952	$ 6.11
	Delta	25,033	4.03
	Schoolcraft	30,153	4.86
	Total	93,138	$ 15.00
Huron	Alcona	73,241	482.69
	Crawford	15,047	99.17
	Iosco	117,175	772.24
	Ogemaw	15,854	104.49
	Oscoda	140,371	925.11
	Total	361,688	$ 2,383.70
Marquette	Chippewa	112,375	$ 313.21
Ottawa	Gogebic	1,108	.80
	Houghton	51,554	37.02
	Iron	41,759	29.98
	Ontonagon	18,288	13.13
	Total	112,709	$ 80.93
TOTAL FOR MICHIGAN		679,910	$ 2,792.84
	MINNESOTA		
Chippewa	Beltrami	5,543	$ 55.26
	Cass	107,499	1,071.73
	Itasca	80,891	806.46
	Total	193,933	$ 1,933.45
Superior	Cook	341,388	$ 124.47
	Lake	423,093	154.27
	St. Louis	237.231	86.50
	Total	1,001,712	$ 365.24
TOTAL FOR MINNESOTA		1,195,645	$ 2,298.69
	WISCONSIN		
Chequamegon	Ashland	6,850	$ 2.02
	Sawyer	33,159	9.77
	Price	105,869	31.21
	Bayfield	77,165	22.75
	Total	223,043	$ 65.75

Forest	County	Net Forest Area (Acres)	Amount Paid to States 25% of Net Receipts
	WISCONSIN (Cont'd		
Nicolet	Forest	48,213	$ 66.68
	Oconto	21,606	29.88
	Oneida	4,760	6.58
	Taylor	26,808	37.07
	Vilas	3,664	5.07
	Total	105,051	$ 145.28
TOTAL FOR WISCONSIN		328,094	$ 211.03

Checks have been mailed by the Treasury Department to each State concerned for the amounts shown above.

S. E. SCHOONOVER,
Regional Fiscal Agent.

By ROBERT J. ALBERS, Acting.

* * *

Jarchow says he handled a voucher the other day in which was incorporated a charge of $5.75 for a case of matches, and the project was shown as "Hazard Reduction." He says it all depends on what becomes of the matches.

* * *

BELIEVE IT OR NOT!

Recently when auditing a Michigan State voucher, Mr. George J. Haen, noticed the name of the party and title was shown as follows:

"By Ford Trucks,
Partsman."

The comical part of it all was that the voucher was in favor of a Chevrolet Garage. Mr. Haen questioned the certification, taking up the matter with Mr. Jarchow, stating that perhaps the party was a parts man handling Ford truck parts. After carefully scrutinizing the voucher, however, it was found that there had been inserted very lightly, in pencil, the following words, "Believe it or not." Mr. Jarchow decided that covered it, that it was really the name of the individual signing for the vendor, and instructed Mr. Haen to send the voucher to the Army Finance Office for payment. Two days later the voucher was received back from the Army Finance Officer requesting evidence of proper certification, and it was of course necessary to return the voucher to the State of Michigan for appropriate action. Approximately one week later, the voucher was received back from Lansing supported by an affidavit sworn to before a Notary Public to the effect that "Ford Trucks" was the man's name, and the Notary Public had added a statement that he had known this man by that name for the past 26 years. ONE FOR RIPLEY!!

REGION NINE'S NEW UNDERTAKING.

By E. W. Tinker, Regional Forester

The approval by the National Forest Reservation Commission of the Gogebic Purchase Unit as an extension of the Ottawa National Forest, opened the door to a pioneer undertaking in Region 9 in social and economic stabilization.

The presentation of the proposal to the National Forest Reservation Commission included a commitment that the Forest Service would, with the least possible capital investment, stabilize wood-using industries within the area, upon which 20,000 people are dependent. Studies made by the Region indicate that this can be done, providing owners of timberland will cooperate to a reasonable extent.

Three courses of action are open: (1) The owner of land and timber to cut his holdings selectively and supplement his own wood production by that of National Forest timber, placing his operation on a sustained yield basis; (2) the Forest Service to acquire land and residual timber under cutting practices that will continue present production and render permanent, established dependent industries; (3) the outright purchase of land and timber by the Government where ownership is of such a nature that it can not be held in private ownership under existing conditions.

The different methods of approach are listed in the order of preference. The first step being undertaken is determination of working circle boundaries. The second step will involve agreement with the owners of land and timber as to the policy of the owners. The third step will involve the acquirement of private holdings to the necessary extent. It is hoped that the entire project can be worked out at a cost of $10,000,000 or less. The responsibility of stabilizing the livelihood of 20,000 people rests upon us and we feel also upon the owners of land and timber within the area. It is a cooperative undertaking that we hope will pioneer the way for other efforts of a similar nature.

* * * * *

R. 9 SUBMITS 508 CASES TO N. F. R. C.

By H. P. McConnell, Lands.

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The National Forest Reservation Commission will hold their next meeting on February 28, and this Region has submitted for presentation a total of 508 cases involving 142,659.27 acres at an average cost of $2.79 per acre, or a total cost of $397,998.60 distributed between Forests as follows:

Forest	Cases	Acreage	Total Cost
Chequamegon	48	13,236.56	$ 37,560.30
Chippewa	48	5,230.84	16,695.77
Huron	47	29,542.28	68,684.80
Illinois	77	6,702.86	41,185.78
Manistee	70	18,555.95	50,664.70
Missouri	94	22,528.39	49,646.59

Forest	Cases	Acreage	Total Cost
Nicolet	40	11,709.55	$ 36,616.07
Superior	20	1,869.90	5,454,54
Upper Michigan	64	33,282.94	91,490.05
Total	508	142,659.27	397,998.60

During the last month Harriett White and Merle Uehling have been added to the land organization.

FIFTEEN NEW UNITS FOR R.9

By H. P. McConnell, Lands

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The National Forest Reservation Commission at their meeting on January 21 approved the establishment of Fifteen new Purchase Units and Fifteen additions to existing units, making a total of 37 units in R. 9. This increases the gross area of Region 9 from 10,733,917 acres to 17,762,693 acres.

State	Unit Name	Gross Area	Area to be Purchased
Iowa	Keosauqua	126,080	84,540
"	Chequest	244,040	154,400
"	Chariton	151,520	108,200
"	Grand River	307,360	225,220
Total for Iowa		829,000	572,360
Indiana	Lafayette	264,320	217,320
"	Pleasant Run	189,000	142,000
"	Lost River	328,000	263,000
Total for Indiana		781,320	622,320
Ohio	Muskingum	282,000	238,000
"	Hocking Valley	355,000	275,000
"	McArthur	285,000	242,000
"	Little Scioto	287,000	236,000
"	Symmes Creek	255,000	191,000
Total for Ohio		1,464,000	1,182,000
Missouri	St. Francois Mt.	451,680	361,680
"	Table Rock	247,420	187,420
"	Clark (Addition)	78,000	73,000
"	Fristoe "	107,148	102,148
"	Gardner "	15,360	14,360
"	Pond Fork "	78,975	72,975
"	Wappapello "	73,880	65,880
Total for Missouri		1,052,463	877,463
Michigan	Lake Gogebic	1,006,000	950,000
"	Ottawa (Addition)	15,000	12,000
"	Hiawatha "	118,959	105,959
"	Marquette "	49,500	47,500
"	Manistee "	348,280	296,000
Total for Michigan		1,537,739	1,411,459

State	Unit Name	Gross Area	Area to be Purchased
Minnesota	Chippewa (Addition)	356,240	283,900
"	Wales (Superior Add.)	497,231	400,000
"	Burnside Lake "	119,552	97,052
"	Snowbank "	186,602	156,602
Total for Minnesota		1,159,625	937,554
Illinois	Shawnee (Addition)	177,305	126,010
"	Illini "	27,324	11,324
Total for Illinois		204,629	137,334
GRAND TOTAL FOR REGION		7,028,776	5,740,490

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HI-LIGHTS OF SUPERVISORS' MEETING
Regional Office - Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 6-9, 1935

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Forest Supervisors, Assistant Supervisors, and prospective assistant supervisors gathered at Milwaukee the early part of February. There were about 30 men in all. Principal discussion centered around the expansion of the Region 9 Forests from a gross area of 10,733,917 acres to 17,762,693 acres. Hi-Lights of the meeting:

1. Announcement of the re-classification of Supervisors' and Rangers' positions was greeted with broad smiles.
2. Fourteen National Forest Units were created where nine existed before. Purchasable area of 17,762,000 acres in the North Central Region approximately 13,597,915 acres. Government owned land and that optioned to date 4,990,335 acres or 36½ per cent of total purchasable area. Under present expansion, the Forest Service will eventually own 16 per cent of the total Forest area in the Region.
3. Ohio, Indiana, and Iowa receive their first National Forest Units, approximately two million acres in all.
4. Lineup of new Supervisors:

	Forest	Supervisor
1.	Chippewa	J. M. Walley
2.	Superior	R. U. Harmon
3.	Chequamegon	Don Ball, Acting
4.	Nicolet	Paul Wohlen
5.	Huron	Warren T. Murphy
6.	Manistee	Allen Miller
7.	Upper Michigan	R. B. McKennan
8.	Ottawa	Leslie S. Bean
9.	Clark	Paul D. Kelleter
10.	Gardner	Galen Pike
11.	Illini	C. E. Knutson
12.	Iowa	David Arrivee
13.	Indiana	H. Phil Brandner
14.	Ohio	Byron L. Groesbeck

5. Master Plan Session with Supervisor Brandner of Indiana and John R. Camp of Lands putting on an impromptu skit which brilliantly in-

dicated the need of the plan. T e policies of the Sloppy National Forest were overruled in favor of the Efficiency National Forest.

6. Miscellaneous meetings of new Appointees with The Chief and Branch Chiefs.

7. A new era in forestry practice is expected with the expansion of R-9 Forests. General agreement among those attending meeting, that the mere surface of forestry practices has been touched. With a ring of Forests in every State, Federal okeadership is expected to have a profound effect on future state and private action in pushing forestry to the fore.

* * * *

BORN. To Mr. and Mrs. H. P. McConnell, Saturday, February 23, a son - 8 pounds, and 1 ounce. Greetings, Gary Andrus McConnell.

* * * *

MORE R-4 MEN GO FORWARD

Friends of Dan Bulfer will be pleased to know that he has recently been promoted to Assistant Supervisor of the Iowa Purchase Project with headquarters at Ottumwa, Iowa. Congratulations, Dan! They just can't keep a good man down?? Dan was transferred to Region 9 last June.

With Dave Arrivee as Supervisor and Dan Bulfer as Assistant, we can see nothing but success for this new project.

-- From Daily News, Intermountain Region.

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ODDS AND ENDS

There are approximately 1125 varieties of trees in the United States.

The manufacture of paper in the United States consumes 14,000,000 cords of wood annually.

The largest heavily forested area in the world is considered to be in the Amazon Valley of Brazil.

The largest body of fresh water in the world is Lake Superior, with an area of 31,810 square miles.

* * *

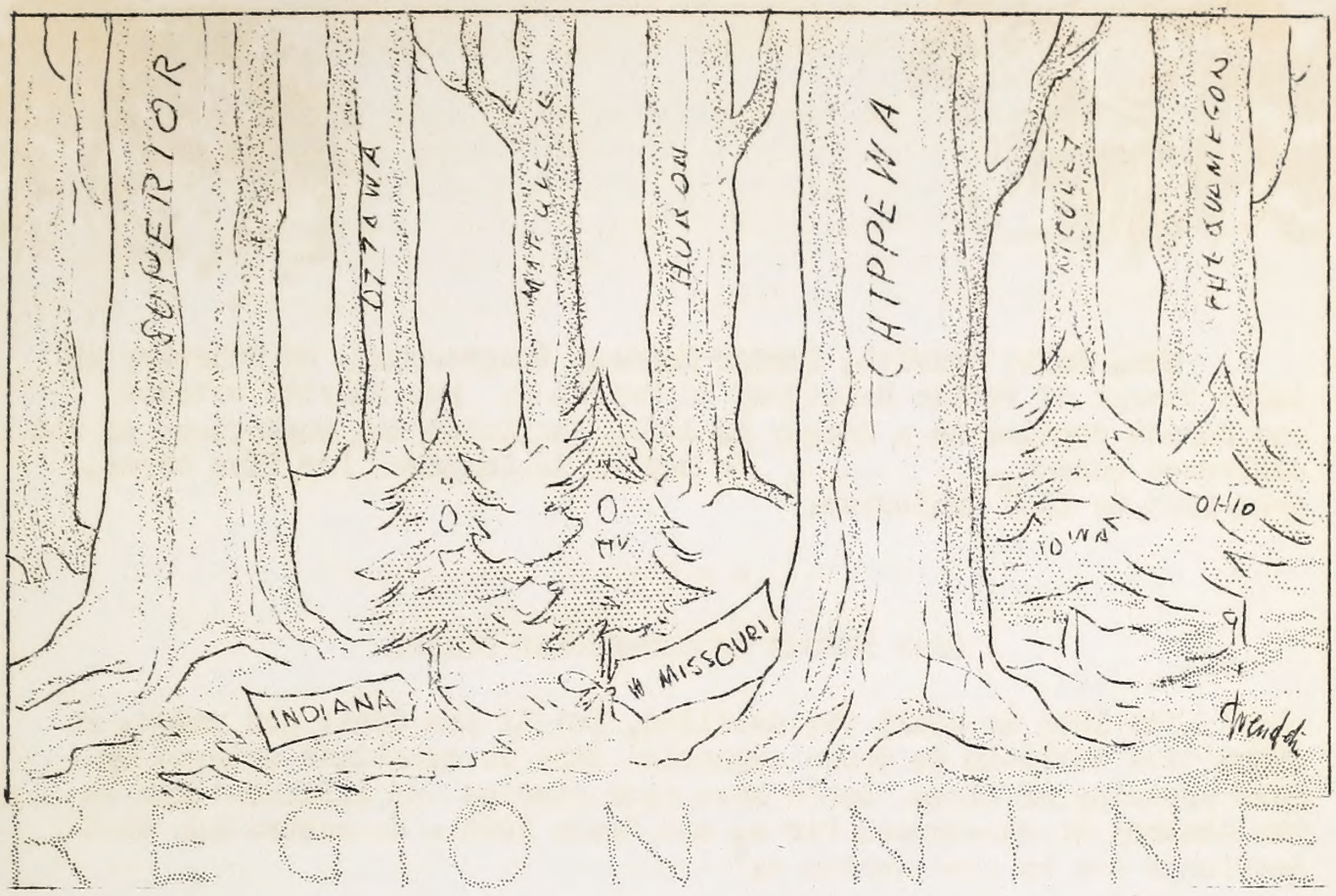
LOOKING AHEAD

"The next fifty years will see much greater scientific progress than has been made in the last thousand years." - Henry Ford.

* * *

"Readers are jealous of their time. They want to be entertained, thrilled, inspired, or pleasurably taught. They like to be jogged out of the commonplace, coaxed out of boredom, introduced to the interesting."

- Prof. Harry E. Stone.



In accordance with the ancient - honorable - worthy - respected and inflexible custom: (of which we were unmistakably notified)

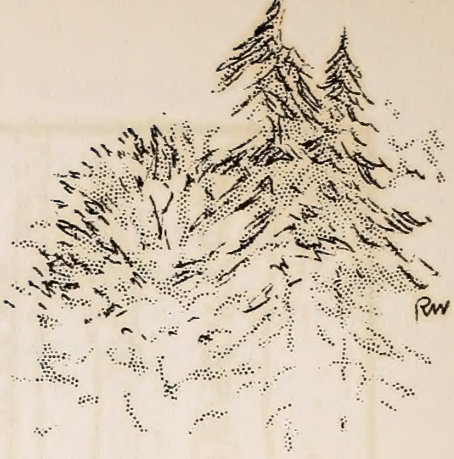
We - the respectful, grateful - humble and inspired (Not "infected") "Sprouts" of the "Great R-9 Forest Monarchs" do hereby:

Knowingly - willingly - cheerfully - gladly - deliberately - (since it's inevitable anyway) and respectfully offer:

To our magnificent mature, venerable, dominant Senior Forest Supervisors - The usual weed offering for your disposal - by the proper method (probably incendiary.)

Pike - Gardner

Brandner - Indiana.



Hon. Scott Leavitt, former Montana Congressman, on February 25 takes Charge of Public Relations in Region 9. Mr. Leavitt entered the Forest Service as a Ranger in 1907, and later was Supervisor of the Jefferson Forest. He served in Congress for five terms, from 1923 to 1933 inclusive.

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OPEN SEASON ON MAN-CAUSED FIRES!

The 15th is still the deadline, but if you don't get under, go over. The Bulletin in these expansive days is sometimes delayed by more pressing affairs. Let's have your stories and illustrations on the Control of Man-Caused Fires, and "make 1935 a demonstration that Americans can be good woodsmen."

* * *

Superman!

From time to time some favored
beast
Or man is born without
A trace of the tormenting yeast
of doubt.
Oh, how impressive, firm, and
clear
The words of such a one appear.
How blest and fortunate the lot
Of him who knows just what is what.
-Day, the New Yorker.

To Supervisor Robert Pike
(Missouri)

Grow up little Robert
To be a woodsman true,
And when you're a man
There'll be Units for you.

We're not given to gossip
Nor prone to indite
But what the Forestry needs
Is "MORE BABY PIKES."

COME UP SOMETIME! (The Outburst, Boone, Iowa)

Some people think the CCC'S
Are just a bunch of bums,
Who did not have a place to sleep,
Or lived out in the Slums.

Well, now, dear friends, you've
got us wrong -
Why not come up sometime?
I'm sure you will find neater
'men'
Than in your town or mine.
Say ev'ry cent that they are paid
I'm sure that they deserve,
And if you dare to call 'em
names
You've got right smart of nerve.
Men right from colleges and
schools
Here sent out here to work;
They've got intelligence -
and, friend,
You'll never see them shirk.
Now, why not give the boys a hand?
I'll say "they do their part,"
Look now upon them as your
friends,
And open up your heart.

Gordon Jackson, Bulletin Publisher.